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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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POETRY.

Lines Written to a Deaf Lady.

BY FITZ HUGH LUDLOW.

Scarcely can God's strange restriction
On the lip and on the ear,
By my mind be deemed affliction,
From the sad world coming here.

Where I dwell, those clamors mortal,
Anger, scorn, detraction, woe,
Through the ear's unguarded portal
Throng in ceaseless overflow.

Here, God sets his unseen angels
At the gate where earth comes through,
Naught but heaven's most sweet evangels
Those pure guards let into you.

Where I dwell, our thoughts unruly
Have no time to pause and weep,
Till their step beats time more truly
With the march that love doth keep.

Here the flying thought unspoken
In review floats past the heart,
Where its sting is gently broken
Ere its rapid wings depart.

God has blessed you in your losses,
Silent daughters of his care,
Lifting many bitter crosses
From your shoulders, which we bear.

Though no songs your ears are filling,
Such as move us to delight,
Thoughts unstained by earth are thrilling
Your soul's chambers day and night.

And to think, to think what glory
Waits you in those wondrous peals,
From the harps of prophets hoary,
When God's hand your sense unseals.

The great singers gone before us,
Wait to flood your virgin ear
With their unimagined chorus,
As the first sound you shall hear.

The same angel guards that cover
From the world your unjarred sense,
Are God's harpers, and they hover
Waiting with your recompense.

STORY TELLER.

Investment.

"Ethel!"

Walter Hartman's tone of sorrowful amazement made his young wife spring hastily to her feet She had not heard him come in, and was kneeling beside a great arm-chair, sobbing as if her heart would break.

"Oh, Walter!" she said, "Aunt Julia—" and a fresh burst of sobs interrupted her.

Walter's face cleared. It was not sorrow of her own, then, that overwhelmed this pretty, blue-eyed darling he had married six months before.

"Well, Elsie," he said taking her in his arms and caressing her, "what about Aunt Julia? Do not sob so, dear; you will make yourself ill."

"The fire!" said Elsie, keeping her sobs somewhat more under control. "You know I was very much worried when I heard of it, for I could not tell by the papers whether Aunt Julia's house was in the burnt district or not."

For the great Chicago fire was not a week old, and the whole country watched for news.

"Well, dear," said Walter, kindly. "It is as bad as it can be, Walter. Aunt Julia writes to me that her house was totally destroyed, her very clothing burned up, and her insurance papers not entirely made out. She is absolutely without anything in the world except the clothes she had on. Actually fed by charity. Oh, Walter!"

Here the sobs came again, thick and fast, and Walter could offer no comfort but such as was conveyed by silent caresses. After a time these were so far effectual that Elsie could speak more calmly.

"Now, little one," Walter said, "tell me why this troubles you so sorely? Do you love your aunt so very dearly?"

"She had been everything a mother could be to me since my parents died, Walter. But while I was with her we were very poor. Out of her own scanty means she fed, clothed and educated me, until I took the situation of nursery governess to your aunt's children, and married you. But just before we were married, an old friend of Aunt Julia's died in Chicago, and left her ten thousand dollars. When she went to claim her legacy, she saw the house she purchased, and liked it so much she bought it, her legacy covering the expense of house, lot and furniture, while her own little income would support her. But, unfortunately, she was persuaded to draw out her tiny fortune and invest it in two lots adjoining her house. Now everything is swept away."

"She took care of you when you were a child?"

"For seventeen years, Walter, denying herself to feed and clothe me."

Walter did not speak again for many minutes, holding Elsie close in his arms. At last he said, very gravely:

"If I were a rich man, Elsie, I would not stop to think in a case like this, but say once more 'Bring your aunt here.' But you know, little wife, my salary, though sufficient for all our wants, with a margin for pleasure and saving a nest-egg, is yet not large. If I invite your aunt here, the difference of expense must fall most heavily upon you, because I cannot give you many pleasures you enjoy if I have one more to support. Concerts and jewelry, little gifts and pleasures, will be beyond our means then. But if you will be happier knowing your aunt has a home, I will go myself to Chicago and bring her here."

"Oh, Walter, how kind, how generous you are! I will never be able to thank you."

"Them I am to go. All right. I will get a leave of absence to-morrow. In the meantime I will telegraph your aunt to meet me at the depot, if she has sent any address."

"The address is the lawyer's who arranged her legacy for her, and who did not live in the burnt district, Morse & Hunter."

A few days later, as fast as steam would carry Walter to Chicago and back, Elsie was waiting to welcome the travelers. A telegram had informed her that Walter had found Julia waiting at the depot and by what train to expect him home. The only spare room in the pretty little house at Harlem, where Walter had brought his bride, was in dainty order. Jennie, the servant, was cooking the choicest supper Elsie could devise, and the little wife herself, neatly dressed, was running to the door every minute watching for the carriage.

It came at last, and Walter handed out a lady. Poor Elsie felt fairly sick, as the guest, tottered rather than walked into the room. She was white as ashes, her hair, Elsie remembered black as a coal not one year before, streaked with gray, and her eyes sunken as if with long illness. When the water-proof cloak fell from her shoulders, her shabby dress was most unlike Aunt Julia's habitual neatness. But, the first shock of surprise over, Elsie had no words too loving to welcome her aunt, when soft tender kisses fell fast upon the pale face.

"She is very tired, Elsie," Walter whispered, seeing how vainly the white lips tried to frame words. "Get her to rest, dear, as soon as you can."

So Elsie, tearfully loving, made her aunt lie upon the lounge, and brought her the most tempting of tea-trays, stopping the broken words or thanks by kisses and caresses. Walter, too, by a hundred delicate attentions and few spoken words made the guest feel that she was most cordially and gladly welcomed.

In her own room Aunt Julia told Elsie something of the horrors that had aged her more in one fortnight than in any previous two years of her life. She had slept upon the ground, in a drenching rain for two nights, then in a tent with no change of clothing, and the memory of the fire terrors to haunt her. She had begged the paper and the stamp to write to Elsie. Then she told of Walter's tender care of her in the long journey, when she, racked by pain, often could not speak for hours, how like a son he had cared for her comfort. It was a sad story, and Elsie's tears fell fast.

"But now," she said, "you are at home. I have to put underclothes and loose wrappers in here, Auntie, until we can have some dresses fitted. Let me undress you now."

Gently and tenderly the shabby clothes were removed, the weary feet bathed, the gray-streaked hair smoothed, and snowy linen put on for the night. Then, utterly tired, Aunt Julia sank into the bed, whispering:

"Think, Elsie, I have not been in a bed for twelve nights?"

But, alas! she was not soon to leave it. The haven of rest once gained, Aunt Julia lay for many long weeks dangerously ill with rheumatic fever brought on by exposure, while the tortured brain, in wildest delirium, raved of scenes that chilled Elsie with horror.

All through these weary weeks Elsie was nurse, while Walter supplied every delicacy that could be found to tempt the invalid, patiently endured the discomforts of a house haunted by sickness, and proved himself, Jennie declared, "the nearest to an angel of any man ever she seed."

Winter was nearly over before Aunt Julia was able to leave her bed, crippled for life. The rheumatism had so twisted the joints of her hands, legs and feet, that they were useless and most of the time intensely painful. She fretted over the prospects of being a burden upon Walter and Elsie, with all the despair of a proud woman who had always maintained her own independence, and tearfully begged to to be sent to some charitable asylum, where she would be only a public expense. Elsie told Walter of this wish, and he went to Aunt Julia's room.

Taking the crippled, helpless hands in his own, holding them very tenderly, he said:

"Aunt Julia, Elsie has told me how hard these little hands worked for her for seventeen long years. I love Elsie so dearly, that to grieve her is my greatest sorrow. Do you think I could bear to see her pained if her second mother was sick and alone, nursed by hired hands while we are able and willing to give her love and care? Do not speak again of leaving. I have not seen Elsie's face so sad as it is to-night since you came to us."

"But, Walter, think, I may live for years."

"I sincerely hope you will."

"And I can never have any use of my hands and feet more than I have now. I can scarcely feed myself or hobble across the room."

"The more reason you should have loving care. Why," and Walter laughed while his honest brown eyes proved his sincerity, "do you think all the love here is Elsie's? I want my share too, auntie, for I love you as well as my wife. I ask you to stay because I want you here. I have not heard Elsie sigh over long, lonely days, since you came."

It took many more loving arguments, but at last Aunt Julia yielded. It was but truth that Walter spoke, when he said she had won his love as well as Elsie's. She was very patient under excruciating suffering, and very grateful for all the loving care lavishing upon her. When the pain subsided, and she could talk, she was charming company, well read and full of pleasant memories and bright observation.

While she felt herself a burden, Walter and Elsie regarded her as a blessing. Walter no longer worried at leaving Elsie alone all day, while he was at his business, and Elsie never tired of Aunt Julia, whose experience proved very valuable to the little housekeeper.

But month after month there was a scarcely perceptible failing of strength in the sorely tried body, long past youthful vigor. The rheumatic fever had left heart trouble, and distressing spells of suffocation and palpitation often threatened the invalid's life. Always patient, she yet often prayed for death to end her suffering, while Elsie prayed only that the dear life might be spared.

She had been Walter Hartman's guest for two years, when her weakness increased to an alarming extent, rapidly and certainly, till she could not leave her bed. It was while she was herself conscious that the end of her suffering was approaching that she received a letter from her lawyer in Chicago informing her that he had received an offer of twenty thousand dollars for the lots of land she owned in that city.

She had looked upon her own beggary as so absolutely certain that at first she could scarcely credit the news; but Walter, in whose hands she placed the business, soon proved the offer no dream by accepting the terms and informing Aunt Julia the money lay in the bank in her name.

"Now, you can ride in your carriage when you are well," Elsie said, smiling but tearful, "I am so glad, Auntie. You will have something now for your old age."

"But no old age, Elsie," was the glad reply. "I am glad too, darling, very glad, but not for that."

By her own request a lawyer came and wrote her will, and then Aunt Julia, as if the care of life was ended for her, sank rapidly, growing every day weaker and more dependent upon Elsie's loving, never-failing care.

It was in early Spring, when, one evening, as Walter came in, Jennie met him, her honest face all disfigured by crying.

"Sure, sir, it's asking for you, Miss Julia is."

"Is she worse?"

"Ah, sir, she's going fast. The doctor says she'll not last the night."

Going fast. Walter could see the girl's words were true when he softly entered the room where Aunt Julia rested, her head upon Elsie's shoulder, her hands clasped fast in Elsie's.

"I am glad you came," she whispered.

"I think I cannot go without thanking you once more and saying farewell."

"What I have done," Walter said, his heart swelled with emotion, "was gladly, lovingly done. I do not need thanks, Aunt Julia."

"I believe that, but I am not less grateful, because you gave from a full heart. May God bless you and yours, Walter. May what you have done for a crippled, penniless woman, come back to you in your old age laden with her blessing. Kiss me farewell, Walter."

Reverently he bent over her, pressing a loving kiss upon the withered lips, while tears that were no shame to his manhood stood in his eyes. A few broken words to Elsie, a murmured prayer, and the gentle spirit was released from the weary, pain-racked frame. Tears of true love fell upon the wasted face, placid in death's sleep. Every kind word was cherished when the lips that had spoken it were mute, and Aunt Julia had two true mourners at her funeral, while many of the friends of years gone by came to pay the last tribute of respect to her memory.

It did not surprise Elsie when she learned that her Aunt Julia had left her the fortune that came too late to gladden her own life. But she told Walter, when the will was read to her:

"I am glad we never thought of the land, Walter, in the years that Aunt Julia was with us It would have made me hesitate often to show her all the love in my heart, if I had ever thought she would have money to leave me."

"She knew, darling, it was all love, yet I am glad my Elsie has some reward for the patient, tender care that alleviated the suffering of the poor invalid who rests at last."

And Elsie, nestling close in Walter's arms, said softly:

"If I could love you more, Walter, than I did when I married you, I should do so when I think of your kindness and generosity to Aunt Julia."

"It was odd," Walter said, "that the money that Aunt Julia invested in Chicago should be actually doubled, for I have seen her weep often when she spoke of her 'unfortunate investment' of her friend's legacy."

Sound Sentiments.

One of the greatest hindrances to the success of an Institution for the deaf is found in the lack of co-operation of the parents with the officers of the school. A boy of fifteen or sixteen is in no condition to judge for himself what is best for him, and yet the parents in most cases allow it to rest entirely with their children to return to school or to remain at home in the fall. Young blood is restless, and eager to begin the battle of life, and when a boy finds he can earn a few dollars per month by his labor he is generally anxious, half prepared for the great struggle of life as he is, to leave us and make his start in the world. The parents of such pupils are assisting in a great wrong when they permit such a course. Almost every year we have applications to be re-admitted from old pupils of this class who have discovered their error, but it is usually too late then to do much for them, although they always strive to do the very best they can, with an earnestness and zeal that deserves success.

It is in the mechanical department, however, that these pupils miss the most by leaving early. A boy whose family circumstances are such that he must make his own way in the world must have a trade if he is ever to amount to any thing in life. If he has not, then he has his choice between the lowest forms of drudgery as a day laborer, and beggary and starvation. Very few workmen have either the time or the inclination to take and teach a deaf-mute a trade, and do it in a thorough manner. The Institution does this and all over the State are former pupils who are supporting themselves in comparative comfort following the trades learned here, and which enable them to earn in many cases as much in a week as they could have earned in a month had they no trade but been obliged to earn their living as day laborers. A few days ago the *Detroit Free Press* had the following:—

The other night I saw a man dragging himself wearily along, carrying a pick on his shoulder.

"Tired, John?"

"More so than any horse in Detroit."

"What do you work at."

"I am a digger. I sometimes work for gas companies, but oftener for plumbers."

"Good wages?"

"So good that my family never has enough to eat, let alone buying decent clothes. If it wasn't for my wife and children I'd wish for the street-car to run over me?"

"Why didn't you learn a trade?"

"Because no body had interest enough to argue and reason with me. I might have had a good trade and earned good wages but here I am working harder for $8 or $9 a week than many a man does to earn $18."

We have here now a young man who came late to school. He is learning the carpenter trade, and is such an excellent workman that he can command anywhere from twenty-five to forty dollars per month the year round, but though his circumstances are very straightened and he would almost be justified in leaving us to set up for himself, he knows that there are still gaps in both his education and in his knowledge of his trade that he should fill up before doing so, and he will take another year at school. Parents should insist upon their children taking a full course in school. Hearing children usually begin school at six years and keep on till eighteen or twenty, and ten years is not a day longer than necessary, in fact not long enough, for deaf-mutes who have to contend with so many more disadvantages.—*Kentucky Deaf-Mute.*

Salaries of High Toned Cooks.

The salaries of leading chefs in private families already in New york range from $150 to $300 a month. They too, receive commissions, and in large places employ their own assistants, consisting of a meat and pastry cook and a kitchen girl to peel vegetables and do other work of a similar character. And it is not an unusual thing for the chefs to get a percentage out of the wages which are paid to these subordinates. The chief cook at Delmonico's receives $6,000 a year and a share of the profits of the establishment after they have passed $200,000. He shares these supplementary profits with the acting manager of the establishment, and they are said to be very considerable. His income is supposed to be somewhere between $12,000 and $15,000 annually.

Like all enthusiastic chefs he is devoted to those patrons of the establishment who give good dinners and who understands them. And he caters to them in a way that no present of money could possibly secure. When such patrons come along the waiter receives a card with the two letters inscribed on it "S.A.," meaning special attention, and this is done not only to favor the patron but to satisfy the cook who insists on having his favorite dishes properly served just as a poet desires to have his poems recited with a proper emphasis and appreciation.—*New York World.*

Care of Pictures.

In cleaning houses one of the principal cares should be the pictures. It is too often overlooked or left to the care of servants, when the lady of the house should give it her personal attention. Each picture, as it is taken down, should be carefully dusted and the cord or wire wiped. Then lay it on a table, wash the glass and polish it until it is perfectly clear. Wipe the frame with a soft cloth wet in warm water and rub off all fly specks and other dirt. If the picture is framed with a glass, paste paper smoothly all over the back to keep dust from sifting through the cracks.

Frames of polished wood, oak, walnut, or in fact anything but gilt, will be greatly improved by rubbing them with a solution three parts linseed oil and one part turpentine. Apply with a woolen cloth and rub with a clean woolen cloth until perfectly dry.

When cleaning gilt frames, the gilt will sometimes come off with fly specks. The spots should be touched with a gold paint applied with a soft camel's hair brush. Old frames can be made to look like new if painted all over in this way. Do not get cheap gold paint, as it always looks dull and will not pay for the labor of putting it on.

Before hanging the pictures, fasten a large clean cloth over the brush end of the broom, and wipe the walls all over. If the walls are papered, and the paper is torn or defaced, cover such places with scraps of the paper, matching, if possible, to the figures. If you have no pieces of the paper, a Japanese scroll, or a cheap plaque, or even a bunch of dried grasses tied with a nice bow of ribbon, will cover the place and add beauty to the room. One lady covered pieces of pasteboard with colored satin and fastened the bunches of grass to them, and they were very ornamental.

Pictures should never be hung too high. You often see a choice little painting hung so high that you would have to mount a chair to see what the subject is. Always hang them so that they can be easily seen by a person of medium height. It is considered to be in better taste to use two nails instead of one, it gives a more symmetrical effect, and, indeed, it is worth considering as a matter of safety. Be very careful to hang pictures in the proper light. If they are to be seen in a strong light do not put them in an obscure corner, and if painted in bright colors, do not place where the sunshine will fall on them.—*St. Louis Sayings.*

Synopsis of the Closing Sermon,

DELIVERED BEFORE THE PUPILS OF THE NEW YORK INSTITUTION, BY THE PRINCIPAL, ISAAC LEWIS PEET, LL.D., JUNE 24, 1888.

Galatians 5:1. Stand fast, therefore, in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage.

The liberty of which the Apostle speaks is freedom from the trammels of a merely ceremonial religion, but his words come to many of you, this day, with a power and significance which few can appreciate so well as those who are about to try their new-fledged wings in the atmosphere of an enlarged and comparatively independent life.

Let us consider,

I. What is the liberty wherewith you have been made free?

Not deliverance from the forms and rites of a religion from which, in the Apostle Paul's opinion, the life had departed, but from a condition, in which no religion was possible to you.

Religion may be defined to be the electric chord which brings Heaven down to the heart, and takes back the loving response of the heart to Heaven. It is strikingly expressed by the sign which we make for it—the twisted strands represented by the lettter *R*, as made in the manual alphabet, by bringing the second finger of the hand over the first finger, raised upward toward God, the source of being, light and love, brought down reverentially till they touch the heart, and then raised again till they seem to pierce the infinite—a sign which measurably corresponds to the original Latin word, from which our English word was derived, *religio*, which, in its most literal signification, is *binding back*.

Before you came to this Institution, you had no knowledge of your father in Heaven. You did not know that He existed. You knew nothing of the laws which he has given to teach us how to act and how to live. You could not tell the difference between right and wrong. Often you then thought that right in yourselves, which you now know to have been wrong, and you thought that wrong in others, which you now know to have been right. You knew nothing of the Saviour who came to earth to redeem us from our sins, and who ascended on high to prepare an eternal home of joy and felicity for us, nor of those high and noble principles which he taught while he went about doing good.

But now all this has been changed. You have been brought to an understanding of the character and attributes of our Creator, preserver and bountiful benefactor, in whom we live and move and have our being, and of your relations to Him as beloved children. You have been taught to love and serve Him, to worship Him in spirit and in truth, to trust in his Son as your Redeemer, to look to his Spirit as your sanctifier, and to take His holy word as the rule of your conduct and the guide of your lives;—so that your conscience, quickened and made wise through all these influences, may be expected to be an infinitely safer counsellor in each step of life, than it ever could be had you never been brought into this blessed Institution.

But you were not only in moral bondage. You were also shut up in mental darkness. Isolated from the great hearing world around you, deprived of all ability to communicate with it, and ignorant of what your brothers and sisters and every hearing child around you were familiar with, you seemed destined to pass your lives in a hopeless infancy, in which you would be dependent upon the mercy, and subject to the will of others.

But now, in what condition do you find yourselves? Educated to use and to understand the language of your country, you have become able to make your thoughts, feelings and wishes known to every person who can read what you write, and to understand every one who is able to write what he is willing to say to you; to peruse, with pleasure and profit, printed books, and thus to hold converse with the master minds of all the ages; to gather, from the newspapers, a knowledge of what is going on throughout the world, from day to day; to study, for yourselves, the constitutions and the laws of your State and of the country of which it forms a part; to keep abreast with the thoughts of the times and with the discoveries of this wonderful age, by reading published pamphlets, sermons, speeches, lectures and articles in magazines; to discuss freely, by signs, among yourselves, in associations of deaf-mutes, the same questions that are interesting all your fellow citizens; to defend your rights, in court or out of it, with the same ability that those who hear and speak possess; and to cast an intelligent vote, at every election in which, by age or sex, you are permitted to participate.

In addition to this, you have been rooted and grounded in those fundamental points of education of which it is a disgrace to be ignorant, such as calculation by numbers, the distinctive features of the surface of the globe; the important events in the history of your own country and in that of many others; a knowledge of the members of your own bodies and their functions; and those general principles of science which unlock the secrets of nature and enable men to make practical application of them for their own good.

Further than this, your eye has been trained to acuteness and nicety of observation, and your hand, to accuracy of delineation, and, in connection with this, you have each been taught a trade by means of which, or through the other occupations to which your education will give you access, you can earn your support and establish homes of your own.

You have thus been disenthralled, enfranchised, delivered out of bondage and made worthy partakers of the liberty with which Christ has made you free.

Yes, Christ, for that name, which is above all other names, gives the true answer to the inquiry,

II. To whom do you owe this liberty?

To Jesus Christ. To Him that spake as never man spake, who never permitted misfortune to exist in His presence, and who, when a deaf-mute was brought to Him, sighed and said "Ephphatha"—Be Opened—and in that Spirit, His followers have been the earliest to undertake and the most numerous to continue the great work of giving what is to all intents and purposes, ears to the deaf and a tongue to the dumb, so that now in every Christian land, and especially in this great land of liberty, the cause of deaf-mute education is carried forward with the most beneficent results.

III. What obligations are imposed upon you by this liberty, with which you have been endowed? You are, in the words of the text, to *Stand fast* there in and not be entangled again with the yoke of bondage. You must

1. Retain by practice and review, what you have already acquired.

2. Proceed beyond the point which you have already attained. To stand still, while the world is moving on, is to go backward. Set apart a portion of each day for reading something that you have never read before. Observe critically the use of words, and afterward write out the substance of what you have read. In this way you will both read and write with constantly increasing discrimination. In addition to this keep a journal, in which you will note from time to time the progress of events in your life, and the new ideas that come to your mind. Thus you will have a sort of standard, by which you can measure yourselves and become encouraged to make greater and greater efforts.

3. Be industrious, self-reliant and independent. Save a portion of your earnings, a part to be laid up against "a rainy day" and a part to be given in charity, in which you should discriminate in favor of the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, which has been established for the infirm and aged among them and for those who have fallen by the way, with the feeling that, so far as you can prevent it, none of those to whom the State has given an education in this Institution, shall hereafter be dependent upon it for support.

4. Be courteous, kind, honorable, and strictly honest in all your dealings with others.

5. Build up your moral character by keeping each of the Ten Commandments given to Moses, in the Spirit as well as in the letter, and by the teachings of the Saviour as recorded in the gospel.

6. Connect yourselves with some church, giving preference as far as possible to the wishes or traditions of your parents, and by association with your pastor and other pious persons, keep fresh and warm your love for both God and man.

THE PICNIC AT WILLIAMSBURGH, PA.

Thursday, July 5th, was a gala day except the shower of rain in the after, noon. The fifth annual picnic of the deaf-mutes was a successful affair at Mountain Grove. There were about seventeen mutes, with their many relatives and friends, aboard the large, beautiful steamer, which left the grove at 11 A.M., three miles down the river from the city of Williamsport. The grove is suitably surrounded by shady trees, furnished well with tables, seats, swings, etc., and pure spring water. They all seemed to enjoy themselves, and a pleasant day was spent till the whistle blew at 8 P.M. A humorous pantomime was performed by two mutes on the boat, and the speaking picnickers were made to roar with laughter, and the mutes received hearty applause. When the boat reached her dock, they departed, well pleased with the day so enjoyably spent, and hope it will be still more successful again next year.

Mr. F. S. Rossman, a deaf-mute, hailing from Sprinfield, Mass., was at our grand picnic. He said it was the first time he met any mute in the "Lumber City."

Mr. William Walker, a mute, came down from Elmira, N. Y., the night before the Glorious Fourth, and the next day he went along with us to Mountain Grove, to enjoy himself at the mute picnic. He told us the boat and grove were better and larger than in Elmira. This is a hint for the mutes there. PICNICKERS.

A Deaf-Mute Marriage.

Mr. Frank T. Penrose, of New Market, N. J., was married to Miss Minnie Flint, of Gainesville, N. Y., on June 20th, in the afternoon. The ceremony was performed by a hearing preacher, Rev. Dr. Stowell, at the bride's father's residence. The bride's cousin, Jane Stone, was the interpreter.

The bride wore dress of navy blue satin with a large corsage bouquet. Her wavy blonde hair framed her beautiful face. Miss Jane Stone was her bridesmaid. The groom wore a Prince Albert suit. Both were pupils of the Fanwood School, and left there some years ago. Miss Flint, now Mrs. Frank T. Penrose, was taught by Miss Ida Montgomery. Gus Stone was best man.

Many presents were received at the bride's residence, and congratulations too.

After the wedding, the happy couple took the Erie Railroad train for their new home in New Market.

While they were on the homeward train, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Penrose (*nee* Miss Sallie Heller), of New Market, prepared a nice reception party in honor of their brother, Frank, and his new bride. They and some guests went to the depot to await the happy couple's arrival, while the other guests were at the Penrose house. At seven o'clock P.M., the whistle of the coming train was heard. Soon the train stopped, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank T. Penrose stepped out. They were received with hearty congratulations, and were escorted to the Penrose house. There was a good number of friends, among them two being mutes. Besides Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Penrose and Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Penrose, there were Miss Fannie Goreth and Mr. W. F. Durian.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

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Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

DURING the month of August, there will be three conventions of deaf-mutes—one in Vermont, one in Pennsylvania, and one in New York. Occurring within two weeks of one another, there will be an opportunity to judge by the reports of the work accomplished, which will prove of greatest benefit to deaf-mutes. Although numbers are considered an item in the success of conventions, the relative attendance will have little to do with the relative importance of the proceedings. Still, the greater the number that attends, the more force and influence will the decisions and the discussions exert in matters pertaining to our class of people. It therefore behooves all intelligent deaf-mutes to be present and take an active interest in the proceedings. A pleasant reunion of old friends is always a prominent feature of deaf-mute conventions, but the main feature should be in the serious part that characterizes the sessions.

In this issue will be found a programme of the proceedings at the convention of the New England Gallaudet Association, as well as a programme of all particulars concerning the Empire State Association's convention. Both should be read carefully, and those who propose attending could with profit to themselves and others think over the topics that are announced and endeavor to gain an intelligent comprehension of them, so that when a vote is taken it will have the additional significance of being a well-considered one—that is, it will record not only a unanimity of feeling, but a unanimity of deliberately formed opinion also.

THE Seventy-Second Annual Report of the American Asylum at Hartford for the Education and Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb records an attendance of 139 pupils,—71 of whom are boys, and 61 girls. The deaths of Rev. W. W. Turner and William Willard, of Indianapolis, are recorded. The first mentioned was one of the former Principals of the Asylum, and the latter had been a pupil. They died at the advanced ages of eighty-seven and seventy-eight years respectively, after lives of great usefulness and success. Principal Williams' report is of a character calculated to instruct the public and inspire an interest in the work of deaf-mute education. The subjoined extract is so true and terse an explanation of the difficulties of educating a congenitally deaf child, that it deserves reprinting not alone by deaf-mute newspapers, but by the press throughout the country.

"The object of education is threefold, viz.: the discipline of the intellect, the discipline of the moral nature, and the storing of the mind with useful knowledge. In education, character building, the development of moral power, should take precedence over every other consideration, and next to that, and generally associated with it, is intellectual power. To instruct the mind without educating the heart but increases the power for evil. A pre-requisite of this compound process is a ready means of communication between the teacher and the taught. Children possessed of all their faculties have this on their entrance into school. Spoken language has been so far mastered that teacher and pupil can interchange all simple ideas through that medium with the greatest ease.

"Not so in the case of one born deaf. To such an one, entering school at the age of eight or ten years, written and spoken language are both alike mysteries, and the first step is to develop a means of communication.

"Whatever the system of instruction used, and however much opinions may differ as to the comparative value of the various means used, all will agree that the medium of communication to be aimed at ultimately is verbal language, either written or spoken, and that in all cases where it is practicable both should be thoroughly mastered.

"But how shall language be acquired? What degree of proficiency in it may be expected from the average pupil in our schools for deaf-mutes?

"Deaf-mutes must use the same means in acquiring language as the hearing child does, viz.: practice (there is no other possible way), and the degree of proficiency will depend upon the amount of practice.

"The hearing child in a family of ordinary intelligence begins this practice by the age of two years, and has it so incessantly that by the time it has reached the age of ten years, it has come to understand without any conscious special instruction, and yet by ceaseless unconscious teaching, all the grammatical forms and most of the idioms of the English language. This certainly is true so far as the understanding of language is concerned, though it may not always be true of its use.

"The congenitally deaf child starts in life under very different conditions. Deprived of the power of hearing the voices of those about it, it learns no language except that of the crudest signs. It does not even learn the names of the most familiar things about it—things that it sees and handles every day. When it enters school at ten or twelve years of age, it starts, so far as written or spoken language is concerned, where the hearing child starts at two years of age. Nay, far below that, for the hearing child learns to understand spoken language long before it begins to use it.

"To be sure the congenitally deaf child knows more at ten than than the hearing child at two. It has seen more and learned some things from its own experience. It has more ideas, more observation, and probably has learned to reason more in regard to things that have come within the range of its vision, but it could evolve no written or spoken language, and very seldom has it been taught so much as a letter of the alphabet. It must start with a mind perfectly blank, so far as verbal language is concerned.

"The task set before the congenitally deaf child of learning the English language is a most difficult one. It must be learned by practice, but of the medium, on which the hearing child depends for easy and incessant practice of the forms of language, the congenitally deaf child is wholly deprived. He can have but one repetition where the hearing child can have ten, and doubtless it would be no over statement to say ten times ten. He is fearfully handicapped in the strife, and where he gains success, he deserves ten-fold praise."

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION.

The Convention (itself) of the N. E. Gallaudet Association does not open till Monday, August 20th, at ten o'clock A.M.

The Committee of Arrangements have included in the programme Sunday services, that those who wish to attend may be benefited thereby. The advantage of Sunday services is that it brings mutes favorably before the public, who cannot very well attend on any other day.

The following is the programme of the Convention itself:

FIRST DAY'S SESSION, MONDAY, AUGUST 20.

1 Prayer.
2 Address of Welcome, by the Mayor.
3 Address of the President.
4 Reports of the officers.
5 Recess until two o'clock P.M.
6 Social Reunion at eight o'clock P.M.

SECOND DAY'S SESSION, TUESDAY, AUGUST 21.

8 Prayer.
9 Transaction of unfinished business.
10 Enrollment of members.
11 A paper on Life Insurance, by Mr. W. H. Weeks.
12 Committee on election.
13 Election of officers.

As there is a playground with enclosure, at Bellows Falls, it is suggested there be a baseball game played on Wednesday, August 22d. The proceeds to be kept for the relief of the needy poor among deaf-mutes. An excursion to Fairy Dell would be very much enjoyed.

W. H. WEEKS, *President.*

Clerc, Syle and Kitto.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—In a recent issue you mentioned the three above named and made a brief comparison. Each has done his part in the world, and neither of the three laid away nor hid his talent in a napkin. Let me put on record one thing which I have never noticed in print. Clerc's forehead, the frontal lobe, was broader and deeper than was that of any other teacher in the Hartford School. This I observed and distinctly noticed while his pupil, and afterwards when, in faculty meetings, all the teachers were assembled, and comparisons were easily made. Sicard and Gallaudet knew nothing of lobes, but selected him for his known ability.

You mention me as one in a list of possible orators at the convention next year. Please count me out. A younger man would better serve the purpose, and, besides, the growing weight of years and a thousand miles might prevent my attendance.

E. BOOTH.

Beverly, Mass.

A HANDSOME PRESENT.

A most enjoyable occasion was the surprise party tendered to Mrs. M. H. Swett, July 3d. The pupils being away, any number of persons could be accommodated. Accordingly, about thirty responded to the invitation to attend. Upon being presented with a silver tea-service, a dozen silver knives and cash, Mrs. Swett was affected to tears.

So sudden and unexpected was the token of appreciation of her long, untiring devotion to the interests of the school. After the presentation, the merry-makers adjourned to the dining-room, where they indulged in games and a little dancing. After a collation, Mr. John McNeil, of Boston, proceeded to dispose of a bountiful supply of firecrackers and fireworks, whereupon there arose such a din that the neighbors heartily wished the whole party in Jerusalem. The din kept up until the unearthly hour of two in the morning, when all retired to sleep? Oh, no! not a bit. The boys didn't sleep a wink. Excited, no doubt by their surroundings, they reviewed old school boy pranks, had pillow-fights and grand scrimmages.

Mrs. Swett remarked that she will always hold in grateful remembrance those who remembered her so handsomely.

To Mrs. Southwick and Mrs. Wise is due the credit of the success of the surprise.

L.

July 8, 1888.

It is proable that a party of eight deaf-mutes from California, Mo., will take part in the September bicycle tournament. They want to contest the championship of the United States.—*Buffalo, N. Y., Express.*

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

"Uncle Jim" O'Neil is summering at Saratoga Springs.

Julius F. Lang and Miss Mary J. Riley, of Sommerville, Mass., were married on June 17th.

Charles W. Kessler captured a prize in the "egg race," at a Rochester, N. Y., picnic last Saturday.

Miss Lillie M. Price is spending the summer with Miss Alice M. Hatch, at Bliss Cottage, in Larchmont, N. Y.

Wm. O. Fitzgerald is at the Neptune House, Asbury Park, where he will spend his vacation with his wife for two weeks.

Born to Mrs. Willard P. Smith, of Passaic, N. J., on the morning of Saturday, July 14th, a baby girl weighing eight pounds. Mother and child are doing well.

At the reunion of the Wisconsin Alumni at Neenah, Rev. Mr. Mann administered baptisms to six persons. At a service subsequently at Charlotte, Mich., two more were by the same means admitted into the Communion of the Church.

George and Abe Pezaro, former pupils of the New York Institution, but who have resided in London, England, for the past ten or twelve years, sailed for New York, on the White Star steamer "Adriatic," on July 11th. There object is to visit old friends and scenes of bygone days.

The illustration of the Wolf Memorial Gateway in last week's *Harper's Weekly* was from a photograph made expressly for them by Alex. L. Pach. He has also finished a series of views on Paxinosa Mountain for the "Paxinosa Inn" Co., this with his growing studio trade keeps his hands full.

Trinity Church, Mackinac Island, Mich., is right under the Walls of Fort Mackinac. On Friday evening, July 6th, the Rev. C. A. Cary and Rev. A. W. Mann were associated in a service. Fort Mackinac was built by the British in the year 1780; and surrendered to the United States after the close of the War of 1812.

There was a dramatic, musical and humorous entertainment for two evenings in Frankfort, Me., by the Bridgman Sisters, graduates of the Boston, Mass., College of Oratory, a few weeks ago. Madame Treat and her daughter Bertha went both evenings. The Bridgman girls sent Madame Treat and Bertha a complimentary ticket for the last evening, and they enjoyed the entertainment very much. The Bridgman girls are very nice, and fit to be readers. They are cousins of Laura Bridgman, the famous blind deaf-mute.

Frank Widaman, of Irwin, Pa., who has for two weeks past been in Warsaw, Ind., on a visit to his brother, arrived at the end of a long, but pleasant journey of about thirteen hours, on Monday afternoon, weary, sleepy, and with a headache, but this finds him safe, vigorous and well at home. He reports having had an awful nice time, and enjoyed himself immensely. He expects, provided nothing unforeseen hinders, to make another trip West about next Christmas. He speaks highly of the hospitality of the Warsaw people, and says they are noted for their friendliness and sociality. He with a friend, went down to Spring Fountain Park, on the night of the Fourth of July, to watch the exhibition of fireworks. It is needless to say that the fireworks were a grand sight. Moreover, Frank spent the Fourth at Lakeside Park, of which his brother is one of the directors, and enjoyed himself very much.

One of the most successful of the deaf-mute artists is Mr. Humphrey Moore, who has for several years been a resident of Paris, and was one of eleven deaf-mute artists who exhibited at the Salon this year. He has spent a great deal of time in Spain, and his pictures are almost always picturesque delineations of Spanish life. He is a pleasant-faced, light-haired gentleman, with a cordial manner that has not about it a single trace of diffidence or hesitation. He retains the memory of names and faces with peculiar facility, but if his recollection gives out, that of his wife is quickly brought to his aid. Mrs. Moore is her husband's constant companion. She is a Spanish woman of the usual type. Sparkling black eyes, jet black hair and olive complexion, describe her face. She has gathered about her a brilliant coterie of friends in Paris, and entertains on Saturday afternoon during the winter. The studio is the reception room, and with its colorings of yellows, reds and greens, and its gay pictures, is a fitting background for the charming hostess. The artist has always a tablet and pencil ready for communications, but Mrs. Moore is an active interpreter for her husband, and with a few graceful movements of her right hand, rapidly transmits much of the conversation to his mind. At dinner parties she never forgets him, but constantly with this silent language of the hand makes him cognizant of the dinner-table talk.—*N. Y. Press.*

Presentation.

Julius F. Lang, a deaf mute employe of C. A. Little, shoe manufacturer, recently entered the bonds of matrimony with an accomplished semi-mute lady of Boston, Mass. His shopmates desiring to show the appreciation in which he is held by them presented him with an elegant and costly French marble clock. Mr. Lang was so overcome that he was in a quandary what to say for his gratitude, but he soon recovered his usual composure and thanked the donors by the usual speech.—*Lynn Daily Bee, July 14.*

Died.

At Litchfield, Maine, July 28th, Abner P. Campbell, aged 64 years. He was twice married. His first wife was Olive Curtis. A few years after her death, he married her sister, Mrs. Ann Bowe. He leaves no children. He was at the American Asylum, 1843-46.

Minnesota.

Miss Annie Erickson has returned from Stillwater after a two weeks' visit.

Miss Sigerd Bergwall, of Minneapolis, calculates to take a few weeks' vacation, visiting somewhere.

Mr. A. Schroeder has returned from the St. John School after a nine months' attendance, and now enjoys himself on a vacation.

Mr. Wm. Ochs, of the *Companion*, at Faribault, had a good handshaking with his friends in the "Twin Cities."

Thomas H. Jewell, one of the teachers at Rome, N. Y., takes his vacation in the West, and he will stop in the "Twin Cities" for a few weeks, where he has relatives.

Mr. Geo. Layton, formerly a student of the Kendall College, but now a teacher at Faribault, was in St. Paul, attending the society.

Miss Katie Galvin, of Jessup, after a two weeks' visit in St. Paul, has gone to Fargo, Dakota. She has a host of relatives here and there.

Mr. Charles E. Downey and brother started a sand and gravel machine, and now run a rushing business. The firm is known as "Downey Bros."

Miss Laura Torbet, who moved to Anoka a few months ago, is visiting in the Twin Cities.

Horace Ormant, who can neither read nor write, and came over from England three years ago, will be sent to school this fall, although his age is 24.

Mr. Howard, of Duluth, and Mr. Sheridan, of Dessex, who enjoyed themselves on the Fourth, were visitors of Ralph Drought for a few days.

Mr. Ralph Drought graduated from the school at Faribault, and is employed as a typo in the Pioneer Press Department.

Misses Maria Peterson, of St. Paul, and Katie Galvin, of Jessup, visited their favorite, Miss Mary Meade, at Belle Paine. Maria is said to be an excellent drivef, having a nice pony and carriage.

Prof. Geo. Chandler, Principal of Osage High School, in Iowa, and wife, were in St. Paul, visiting the latter's brother, Matthew McCook. The professor takes a two weeks' vacation, and goes this week to Clinton County, Iowa, where he will conduct the County Teachers' Institute till the Osage School opens.

The text "Earnestness only makes life eternity," was delivered at the regular meeting of our society, and its delivery was deeply interesting. Since the close of the Institution, it has been largely attended. A number of visitors from abroad were present.

The Deaf-Mutes' Society, of Minneapolis, received word from Mr. J. L. Smith, saying that he would lecture before the society last Sunday. When it began, Mr. A. R. Spear arose saying that he had received word later that Mr. Smith was not able to come over, as Mr. and Mrs. Smith had become the parents of a boy, weighing eight pounds and a half.

Previous to the Fourth, the Tousley Society met and transacted the business for the celebration. Accordingly, Matthew McCook, President of that society, was made Chairman of a Committee, consisting of J. F. Riley, Secretary, and J. B. Austin, Fred Brant, Ralph Drought and Geo. J. Dehler, were appointed as Committee of Escorts, and E. Downey, as baseball manager.

The Fourth of July celebration of the Tousley Society, to which the mutes of Minneapolis and other cities, were also invited, was the most enjoyable feature of the kind ever held in this vicinity. At least we have got to hear to the contrary. Fireworks were almost entirely dispensed with in favor of other safer and more lasting pleasures. As per contract, all assembled at the house of J. C. Austin, Vice-President, on the morning of the Fourth. The location, at the extreme east end of Margaret Street, far from the centre of the city and up against the wood, was specially recommended, on account of its seclusiveness. The inner man had been well provided for in the shape of two gallons of ice-cream and 144 sandwiches, with lemonade, bananas, cakes, etc., ad libitum. The first refreshments were disposed of at about 12, the cooling ice-cream being reserved to dispel the latter heat of the day. To save the ladies a tiresome amount of dish washing and possible breakage, wooden pie plates had been provided instead of China ones. The games in order for the boys were a tub race, to be performed in old clothes on a pond a quarter of a mile distant, baseball, a foot-race, a sack race and blind-folded wheelbarrow race, or rather game, for only one wheelbarrow being provided but one could take part at a time. The original plan of the tub race was for each boy to squat in a tub and paddle the water at the sides with his hands, the one who went fastest without upsetting his tub, or upset it the fewest times, to be declared the winner. But owing to the smallness of the tubs being provided for the big boys, who took part in it, this was a failure, besides the grassy condition of the shores prevented their being successfully launched. However, their ludicrous efforts created much amusement. As a prize had been intended for this, it was changed to for a swimming race, and the prize, a fine hammered-brass whisk-broom holder, a match safe, and a looking-glass combined, was won by Ed. Sampson. No prize was given for a game of baseball. The prize for the foot-race was a book, won by Henry Wolff, President of the Minneapolis Deaf-Mute Society. The one who came nearest to a prescribed mark from a distance wheeling a barrow blind-folded, was rewarded with a fine checker-board and a set of checkers. Geo. Dehler, St. Paul, walked away with the above.

Ed. Sampson was again fortunate enough to come out ahead in the sack race, and received a vase. Fred Brant, Treasurer of the Tousley Society, came next, receiving a similar one.

The games for the ladies were first a word game to make the most words from the letters of "Republicans" unaided in ten minutes, the first prize being a handsome worked foot-stool, and the second, a pretty crazy patchwork covered brick door-weight. Mrs. J. F. Riley, our secretary's wife, took the first, and Miss Mary E. Graham, of Minneapolis, the second.

The chair game, "Going to Jerusalem," was taken part in by ten girls with nine chairs. Blanche Wilkins, of St. Paul, who secured the last seat, was awarded a fine velvet pin-cushion, and Miss Laura Torbet, of Anoka, coming in second, received a pretty embossed picture.

Miss Mary Graham also took the first prize, a work basket for being the most popular unmarried lady, and Miss Helen Sterud, of Faribault, the second prize—25 cents in money.

Miss Sterud also received another quarter for the best lady dancer, and Mr. Herman Millwark, of Stillwater, the same for surpassing all the gentlemen at tripping the "light fantastic toe."

In a guess game for both boys and girls, at guessing the number of beans in a covered glass jelly cup, there was a tie, three guessing within the nearest 500, while the actual number was 486, so lots were drawn. Blanche Wilkins took the prize, a tiny white cloth sack marked "Flour," with a hole in one corner, gnawed by a miniature mouse, made out of an apple-seed with a black thread tail and ears. The exhibition of this prize produced roars of laughter.

At a baby show, J. F. Riley's sixteen-month-old girl baby, Rose, being pronounced the prettiest baby present, received a handsome embossed picture. Everything was well managed, and everybody, with handsome expressions and a number of prizes, dispersed to their homes in the evening.

RACKETS AT THE PICNIC.

Messrs. Howard and Drought had a jolly time on a pond with a dog diving in it.

Supt. Lichtenberger, when he was told of sixty being at the picnic, said, "That is immense."

Mr. J. C. Austin ran an immense (?) lemonade stand.

In the foot-race, Mr. Wolff was about ten feet ahead of all, and received a prize of "Fire-brigade Book."

Miss Graham, who received the second prize of a pretty door-weight, said that she would put it against door the first thing when she arrives home, for it closes itself so noisily every time.

Taking a seat, President McCook fell back on the floor, making the audience laugh, and cried: "Fell like Nebuchadnezzar."

Mr. Eugene Downey, baseball manager, secured a nine of Milwaukee, to play a game with the deaf-mutes, but they afterward backed out because of no grog shop at the picnic.

NOTES.

Fred Klagge took a trip to Wisconsin.

Mr. Bollinger had a good rest with his legs crossed at home, thinking to be a fireman.

Mr. W. E. Dean had his headquarters in Minneapolis, seeing no sign of the "Fourth."

Bushman and Breman steamed to Lake Minnonetka among the hearing people.

Mr. Wrangler, out of work, took a long walk, expecting a big time.

Mr. D. Tousley, of Lesuer, had a mind to come over on the 4th, but found his son had flown up there from St. Paul, and helped fourth by visiting.

J. H. Popki was kept busy out of the city, and we found him in Merrillan, Wis., firecracking books by canvassing.

Mr. Wishart had a good visit in Minneapolis as he did not know that he could have a pail of lemonade at the Picnic!

Those who were not at the picnic, are deeply sorry for having not enjoyed themselves as much. Some of them cried, because they were not present.

Lansingburgh Jots.

Lansingburgh is a surburban town above Troy, and is mostly adapted as a residental place than for manufactures. It is on the line of the Troy and Boston Railroad, and is an important distribution point for Western products.

There are not many mutes living here, but the few that are, were former pupils of the 50th Street and Rome Schools.

On the 4th of July, there was a small gathering at the residence of Mrs. J. R. Becker's (*nee* Miss Martha Hunter) parents. The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Becker, of North Easton; Miss Eva Demers, of Lansingurgh; Mr. W. G. Shanks, of Albany, and Mr. H. Brown, of Troy. The afternoon was spent in conversation and setting off fireworks.

In the evening, all the above named persons enjoyed a pleasant sail up and down the Hudson and Mohawk Rivers.

The latter named stream is neither remarkable for its course nor important as a navigable river, but is held in high value as a feeder of the Erie Canal and power for the knitting mills of Cohoes. This stream has a history that dates with the early aborigines. While sailing along this stream, one beholds the beauty of landscape on either shore, that would please the most ardent painter in quest of a spot to place upon canvass. There is a dock on the shore, that tradition says the Mohawk Indians built.

There was quite a pleasant gathering at the house of Mr. and Mrs. Smith, of Troy, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Becker came down from North Easton, in a buggy with their two children.

Miss Eva Demers is considered to be the most accomplished lady of the Troy Society.

Mr. H. Brown works as an engineer and machinist in a large collar factory in Troy.

A COUNTRY DUDE.

Twelfth Biennial

(FIRST ANNUAL) REUNION.

OF

The Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes

AT

Rochester, N. Y., August 29, 30 & 31.

Persuant to the Constitution of the Association and the action of the Board of Managers, notice is hereby given that a reunion of the members of the Association and their friends will be held in the Council Chamber of the City Hall, at Rochester, commencing at 10 o'clock A.M., Wednesday, August 29th, and continuing till Friday, August 31st.

The programme will be

FIRST DAY (WEDNESDAY).

1. Prayer.
2. Address of Welcome, by the Mayor of Rochester.
3. The President's Address.
4. Reports of officers.
5. Addresses.
6. Reports of Committees including that on the New Constitution.
7. Paper on "My Experience as a Lip Reader," by Prof. Wm. M. Chamberlain, of Rome.

The life-long experience of the author makes this an important and interesting paper, and it will be fully discussed.

In the evening, there will be special services for deaf-mutes at St Luke's Church at 8 o'clock.

SECOND DAY (THURSDAY).

1. Paper on "Deaf-Mute Branches of the the Young Men's Christian Association," by Prof. J. H. Eddy, of Rome.

This is a timely paper on a subject of deaf-mute welfare, which the active experience of the author makes him peculiarly competent to treat.

2. Paper on "Misconceptions concerning the Deaf," by Prof. Thomas F. Fox, M.A., of New York.

This will form a valuable contribution to the general information respecting the deaf.

Discussion will be free on all the papers, and on other topics. It is probable that additional papers will be read.

3. Election of officers.

THIRD DAY (FRIDAY).

A grand excursion to Ontario Beach will occupy the last day. This famous pleasure resort is without a peer outside of the New York resorts. Boating, fishing, sailing, bathing and strolling on the grand beach are among the principal attractions. The immense hotels and pavilions supply every kind of refreshments at reasonable rates. The fare to and from Rochester will be only twenty-five cents.

Rochester has other attractions in her grand public buildings, her nurseries and other industries. The Powers Art Gallery is among the finest in the State and well worth a visit.

Among the prominent gentlemen who will be present are Dr. Peet and Prof. Cutrier, of New York; Principal Nelson, of Rome; Principal Westervelt, of Rochester; Principal Rider, of Malone; Editor Hodgson, of the JOURNAL; Rev. Mr. Berry, of Buffalo, and a number of distinguished deaf people from all over the State.

The aim of the reunion is to advance the interests of the deaf in new and progressive directions. It is, therefore, hoped that the attendance will be large and representative. A cordial invitation is extended to the deaf-mutes of other States to be present at the Reunion.

HOTEL RATES.

Whitcomb House, $2 per day.

The Livingstone, $2, $2.50, $3, and $4. per day, according to rooms. There are other places where cheaper board can be obtained if desired.

The headquarters of the association will be at the Whitcomb House.

RAILROAD RATES.

Arrangements have been made by which those attending the Reunion, who have paid full fare going to Rochester, will be returned at one cent per mile (provided there is an attendance of not less than 100 persons holding certificates), on Trunk Line Association certificate endorsed by the Secretary of the Empire State Association. Those certificates will be good on any one of the following roads *from points in New York State.*

Baltimore & Ohio, Baltimore & Potomac; Bennington & Rutland; Boston & Albany; Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh; Camden & Atlantic; Central Vermont; Delaware & Hudson Canal Co.; Delaware, Lackawanna & Western; Elmira, Cortland & Northern; Fitchburg; Grand Trunk; Lehigh Valley; New York Central & Hudson River; New York, Lake Erie & Western; New York, Ontario & Western; Northern Central; Pennsylvania (except locally between Philadelphia and New York); Philadelphia & Reading (except locally between Philadelphia and New York); Philadelphia & Erie; Philadelphia, Wilmington & Baltimore; Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg; Shenandoah Valley; West Jersey; West Shore.

All who intend to be present at the Reunion should forward their names and addresses to the Secretary, who will furnish them certificates entitling them to the reduced rates.

Address requests for further information to either of the undersigned.

FORT LEWIS SELINEY, *President.*
ROME, N. Y.
THOMAS F. FOX, *Secretary.*
PROSPECT HOUSE, STATION J.
NEW YORK CITY.

The Western Deaf-Mute Mission.

The deaf-mutes residing within the Missionary district embracing the Disceses of Pittsburgh, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Michigan, Western Michigan, Chicago, Springfield, Quincy, Missouri, Iowa, Minnesota, Fond du Lac and Milwaukee are again asked to help the Western Deaf-Mute Mission, which is seeking to promote their spiritual welfare. They can help, if they will devote offerings on next Twelfth Sunday after Trinity (August 19th.) The money is really needed. For years, I have had to bear a large share of the expenses of the work out of my own pocket. Offerings may be sent to Rev. A. W. Mann, General Missionary, Gambier, Ohio.

Roundabout Notes.

RANDOM PENCILLINGS ON VARIOUS TOPICS OF INTEREST TO THE DEAF.

The *Annals* for July is not lacking in good wholesome reading matter, but by far the spiciest and most original paper, and one which cannot fail to be widely read and commented upon, is that on "Exhibitions," from the pen of Mr. Caldwell. That he has presented some simple truths on "show off" work is undeniably true, and though he may have overdrawn the picture in some respects, his assertions in regard to special classes of selected pupils are honest, and so far as they apply to a great many institutions, they cannot be controverted. What makes it all the more remarkable is that these confessions should emanate from a hearing teacher, for it is those teachers who have all those "soft snaps," so to speak, and who build up a reputation for themselves with classes of semi-mute pupils, whom the visitor believes to be deaf-mutes. A certain oiliness of speech, urbanity of manner and plenty of cheek, is all that is necessary in such teachers, and though they know no more about the philosophy of deaf-mute instruction than a child, they fill the visitor with astonishing information, finishing up with the grand climax of making the dumb (?) speak. It must, however, be said that the better class of Principals frown down all such humbug and endeavor to show what the pupils really can do.

* * *

In our opinion more credit is due to a teacher that gives congenital deaf-mute pupil a mastery of the English language, and builds them up mentally and morally into good and useful men and women, than to any teacher who, with a select class of naturally bright semi-mute pupils, keeps up a perpetual show. And yet the teacher of the congenital mute is commonly denied the credit he deserves, for most principals ignore the classes of congenital pupils for the brilliant evaporations of the semi-mute classes. It has ever been a cause of wonderment to us why so much is made of the semi-mute, *as a pupil*, in our institutions. As pupils, they are praised and exhibited—but let them once become teachers, be they ever so bright, they fall, in a salary point of view, far below the most ignorant hearing teacher. Why? Oh, the supply exceeds the demand. Of course; but how about the hearing teacher, there is never any difficulty to find fifty hearing applicants for any vacancy, yet that does not affect the remuneration paid to hearing teachers. Sooner or later this matter will receive its final discussion, and when it does, we shall be able to trace the responsibility for this absurd system, and discover how many of our prominent Principals, Superintendents and teachers, are real friends of the deaf, and not merely sentimentalists upon public occasions, when audiences must be wrought up to the proper pitch of enthusiasm for the deaf and their instructors.

THE OBSERVER.

FORT SCOTT, KAN.

The abundance of local rain that we have had the past few weeks, has taken the graveyard expressions off of the farmer's face, and everything now looks to a favorable crop this year. Harvey Wheeler, of Deerfield, is still chasing a plow in his father's fields, and all of the mute farmers in this vicinity are happy. The wheat crop has been the best in many years, yielding on an average of 25 bushels per acre. I have been to Nebraska and think it is growing very rapidly. The Brown brothers are farming with success at Howe. Miss Sama Beal, of Ottawa, Kan., is now visiting with her friend, Miss Florence Davis, at Westville, Kas. At Kansas City I found business a little dull and any number of idle mechanics. The mute residents have steady employment. Mrs. John R. Laugblin has gone to spend these hot sultry days with relatives in Carrol Co., Mo. The Kansas City Deaf-Mutes' Society have secured the basement of the Baptist Church for their meetings, corner of Locust and Eleventh, and will meet regularly every other Saturday evening. I mailed to the JOURNAL the particulars of the picnic on June 20th, but did not see it. I can assure "Danfors" that there were far from being old folks, and would favor a reconcilation. Harmony is essential when we want enjoyment.

Prince.

FIFTH ANNUAL

AFTERNOON AND EVENING PICNIC

OF THE

Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes,

AT EULER'S BROADWAY PARK,

ON SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1888

MUSIC BY PROF. R. E. SAUSE.

Tickets - - - - 25 Cents.

(Children under 12, free)

Take Elevated Railway from the Bridge to Chauncey Street Station, or take Broadway Elevated Railway to the Park at the ferry. Take Broadway via East New York car to the Park. Take the New York 23d Street ferry-boat to Broadway.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

ALEX. DEZENDORF, *Chairman,*
JACOB SWARTZ, ALEX. BATAILLEY.

FANWOOD.

As Good as any Summer Resort.

A TEMPORARY ORGANIZATION.

Repairs and Additional Attractions.

ODDS AND ENDS.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

It is strange that the most charming part of the year at Fanwood, the pupils should be away on their vacation. During the summer time, it is just as good as any summer resort, except perhaps the activity seen at the sea shore or hotels. The Hudson River, the palisades, the boats that navigate the river, all form a beautiful panorama that never tires the eyes; the croquet and ball grounds, the shady trees and benches underneath, the cooling breezes wafted from the river, and the beautiful sunsets, boating, fishing and bathing,—what more could man want to satisfy his happiness. All Nature's gifts are here in plentiful store.

The printing-office force at the Institution are alive to having a good time when they can get it, both by mental and physical improvement. By mental, we mean temporary organization this summer of the "Silentia Club." Their headquarters are in the Barber Shop of the Institution. The election of officers last week, turned out as follows: P. Mitchell, Jr., President; T. E. Carlman, vice-President; F. W. Baars, Secretary; W. L. Hanson, Treasurer; I. W. Tyler, Sergeant-at-Arms; M. Glynn, Director; C. H. Vernon, Floor-Sweeper. The honorary members are Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Prof. T. F. Fox, Mr. G. S. Porter, Prof. W. G. Jones, Mr. C. Q. Mann and Mr. F. H. King. Their meetings are held nightly. An unlimited number of newspapers are at their disposal, and story-telling is the principal feature of their meetings, with an occasional game of dominoes or chess, and such other harmless games.

By physical, we mean the muscular exercise they take at the oar, and the inhaling of the invigorating salt air; by baseball, etc.

The total number of pupils that remain at the Institution this summer is forty—thirty-one boys and nine girls. They are made quite handy in assisting at house cleaning, etc., so that they are not allowed to form idle habits.

Messrs. Kieserwetter and Hackett are paid for a full day's work at matress-hair pulling, in place of hearing boys that were engaged last summer.

Among the repairs this summer, will be new flooring in the boys' and girls' sitting-rooms, and in the dining-room. Among the improvements, will be the addition of two large mirrors (somewhat larger than those in the parlor and library). One (the largest) will be placed in the main hall, near the front door, for the public use of all, and the other will, we think, be set up in the upper sitting-room of the teachers and officers. They are a gift from Mr. John T. Terry, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Board of Directors.

During the past two weeks, we have had many deaf-mute visitors. Among the latest were Messrs. Lewis F. Lyons and Mendez. Lewis Lyons showed us a silver medal of his own purchase, which he intends to give to the winner in a mile running race at the Harlem River Park, some time this summer. The entrance fee will be ten cents.

Mr. Mendez (when a pupil of the Institution, was known as Dovale) wishes to obtain employment of some kind, as he is tired of constant idleness, but he seems to be very unfortunate in getting work.

The art exhibit of the Institution may be seen at No. 9 University Place. We have the information that our exhibit attracts the most attention. Madame LePrince, who is there often, intends to sail for England about the first of August, and will probably take her two daughters along with her.

Joseph Glosque is proving himself quite a carpenter. The building of the dog kennel for Walter B. Peet is almost completed. One end of the kennel will be fitted up in luxurious style as an office. Walter Peet has devoted many years to the breeding of dogs, which he sells for good prices. His canines are of the best blood, and many of the best dogs in Boston and other large cities and country places have come from his stock.

Richard R. Tweed left for Boston on Monday last.

Mr. S. J. Vail and his charming daughter, of Indiana, honored us with a brief call on Friday last. They were chaperoned around by Miss Prudence Lewis.

We have a new apprentice in the printing office by the name of C. E. Vernon. He is the son of the celebrated Harlem Masseur, late of England, and he is getting along very well.

Mr. Gamage and Mr. Rose sail for England on the "Umbria," on Saturday, July 21st.

About fifty deaf-mutes (mainly the members of the Fanwood Coaching Club) were on Washington Heights last Sunday. Many of them made calls at the Institution.

The "Silentias" play the Perth Amboy Athletics, at Perth Amboy, next Saturday, July 21st., and are promised half of the gate receipts. The half holiday would afford many mutes in New York, Brooklyn and New Jersey, an opportunity to judge the merits of our famed ball players.

Miss Jennie Williams started on her vrcation last Tuesday.

Miss Prudence Lewis took the girls out for an "outing" at High Bridge on Sunday afternoon. The treat was well appreciated by the girls.

Lincoln S. Risley, who held a position as one of the supervisors here since last fall, has sent in his resignation to take effect on July 21st.

Prof. E. H. Currier and wife are summering at Essex, N. Y.

Miss Prudence Burchard, of the Rome, N. Y., Institution, visited Miss Prudence Lewis and others here last Monday and Tuesday. She has been down South to see Miss Hattie Trout.

A pleasant boating party occurred on Saturday last. The crew were made up of P. Mitchell, I. W. Tyler, R. R. Tweed, T. E. Carlman, J. Goor and F. Avens. The remainder of the party consisted of nearly all the girls with Miss Jennie Williams in charge, with Supervisor Malledy and the new man who has been appointed to succeed Supervisor Risley.

John Cahill, the wandering able-bodied mute, and recently from the Gallaudet Home, was here again, last Tuesday, professing to be a second Shakespearian.

Mrs. Rachel Cook and Miss Mary Montgomery took two of the little girls to see the Statue of Liberty last Saturday afternoon.

Pitcher Gately dropped in to see the boys on Tuesday last.

"Aquila Jrs." will for the next two weeks furnish the JOURNAL with Fanwood Items, as the elder "Aquila," contemplates aquilaing about the mountains and the sea-shore.

AQUILA.

Boston.

BASEBALL GAME BETWEEN THE OLD KENDALLS AND CAPT. KENNY'S NINE —PICNIC FACTS—OTHER NOTES.

(From our Boston Correspondent.)

Yesterday morning, Mr. William Bailey, of Beverley, Mass., held a service for the Gallaudet Society in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd (Episcopal), where the deaf-mutes are in the habit of meeting weekly. A deep interest was manifested in all he said. His sermon was devoted to a thoughtful consideration of the person and work of Jesus Christ. In the book of Genesis we have seen God's remedy for man's ruin in the promised seed. Mr. Bailey added that there was the full assurance that Christ died for our sins, put them all away, and that not one of them could ever be laid to our charge. This was indeed a wonderful truth, but it was the great, the needed truth for a worshipper. How could we stand in God's presence, where all is perfection, if we were not as clean as He would have us to be? We must be clean enough for the eye of Infinite Holines. But blessed be God, all who believe in Jesus and rest on his sacrifice, are forgiven and justified. They have eternal life, righteousness and peace, etc. He also read the brief history of Herod and John the Baptist. The Gallaudet Society are really the happy possessors of a new and handsome Holy Bible and four volumes of Bible Commentaries.

Mr. Charles Allen, who has been confined in the Marine Hospital in Chelsea, Mass., forover a month with his leg broken, is able to be out on crutches, and is gradually improving.

Mr. Frank Roberts is at the seashore for the summer in New Castle, N. H., hunting, sailing and fishing.

In last week's issue, it was said that Mr. W. H. Krause was to be married in the fall. Well, the wedding has been postponed till some months later as the bride-elect's much devoted aunt is coming home from Europe, and is anxious to see her married.

Mr. Hebert G. Bellows, who has been working the past three months for his brother-in-law in Concord, N. H., came to Boston a few days ago. He says that he will take part in the Athletic sports, especially in a game of baseball at the Picnic grounds, July 24th. He is considered a fine player, and will play for the Old Kendalls, who have attended the college in Washington, D. C.

Rev. Mr. Philo W. Packard and his family have gone to New Hampshire for a week's recreation.

There will be no refreshment on the Picnic grounds at the Centennial Grove, as reported in the last issue. Every one who intends going to the picnic had better provide themselves with lunches.

Last Saturday evening, Rev. Mr. Smith, of Beverley, invited his parishioners, and some deaf-mutes of that town, to help celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of his Episcopal Church. The evening was pleasantly passed with a fine collation.

Mr. Fred Stover arrived in Malden last Saturday from a visit to his old home in Maine, and looks robust and refreshed. He will catch for the Old Kendall nine.

A baseball contest between the Old Kendall nine and Capt. Kenney's strong team, will be the attraction for all present at the picnic. A group photograph of the former will be taken.

Messrs. Gorham D. Abbott, Frank Bigelow, J. F. Donnelly, of Rhode Island, are expected to make their appearance on the diamond to play Capt. Kenney's nine.

MAYFLOWER.

ATLANTIC CITY.

APOLLO CAMP.

Last Tuesday afternoon, at Applegate's Pier, two members of the camp caught seven weakfish and two small shovel-nose sharks, within two hours. The campers swallowed the weakfish, but not the sharks.

The Millham Social Club of Trenton, N. J., held its camp near this camp, complained of being much haunted by the mosquitoes which infested the creek. Consequently the Club removed their wood camp to a place near the ocean shore. Hence they had nothing to complain of in that sense. The members of the camp generally visited this camp very often. Last Friday the Millham Club broke down its camp and went home, leaving a bushel of clams, a peck of onions and about one hundred and fifty pounds of straw to the Apollo camp.

During the past week, the Apollos improved their tent inside and outside by building a counter with a long bench on each side and a stand for washing faces, etc., and a log-sofa, and several other things.

Twice the rain storms came over the tent, but no rain wet any of the campers.

All the campers are much entertained by visiting concerts, theatres, illuminated piers, etc., and also in taking a daily plunge in the waves, and visiting the Maryland National Guard's encampment, which was held last Thursday.

Last Thurday afternoon, the Apollos received a brief visit from Mr. Lipsett's brother and his wife and a child, who seemed to be gratified with the condition of the shelter.

And yesterday Messrs. Jos. A. Turner, H. W. Stevenson, H. Blanckensee, Lewin, Rosenbaum and Sol. Bacharach arrived in this city, where they, except Mr. Stevenson, joined the campers and Misses Fratt and Westerhood in taking a cool plunge in the waves for an hour. In the evening, Messrs. Blanckensee, Turner, Rosenbaun, Miss Ida Zimmerman and her cousin, and Misses Fratt and Westerhood, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. W. Lipsett and their son, paid this camp a brief visit, which was made short by the imprudent invasion of mosquitoes, which cruelly drove them away.

The campers were much disappointed all yesterday afternoon, by receiving no calls.

Mr. Thos. E. Jones arrived at the camp last Saturday afternoon, where he stayed until it broke up.

Early this morning, the campers, after having eaten their hearty and last meal, worked at breaking down the shelter and packing and sending things by an express wagon to the depot, from which they were checked and shipped to Philadelphia.

In the afternoon, Messrs. Jas. L. Robb, Robert Jackson, Geo. Zang, Fred Buck and Alvin W. Anthony took the 3:25 train for Philadelphia, while Messrs. Lipsett and Thos. E. Jones registered at the Newfield Cottage, at which Misses Fratt and Westerhood are boarding for two days. Tomorrow evening these guests of the Newfield will go to Philadelphia.

Miss Ida Zimmerman, a young and lovely deaf lady, a pupil at Trenton Institution, is living at the Girard House, with her parents. Her father is the proprietor of that hotel.

No more news of the camp, but the news of the Philadelphians will come next week.

THE RECORDER.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., July 16, '88.

Joliet, Ill.

Wednesday, the Fourth of July, was celebrated by the mutes of Joliet in a go-as-you-please fashion. Everything was looking lovely after refreshing rain of the morning, but the weather was rather warm.

The daughters of Maple Street, gave a grand picnic in the beautiful grove, a block from the Gottschalg residence. It was the scene of gay festivities. The friends from Joliet, New Lenox, Lockport, Chicago, Maple Street, and vicinity, had assembled there for the purpose of having a good old-fashioned picnic. A grand dancing platform was prepared and Lyman Bros. furnished the music. They played a very interesting game, which to ensure explanation, we will call Smith, Smith, Smith. This game hit us rather favorably, but rather than endure the misery of eternal vigilance, we would resign our partner to the first to come along. Small boys were indulging in firecrackers, and the big ones in cigars, eh? Every body appeared to enjoy the occasion hugely.

The mutes from abroad wre Mr. and Mrs. James Gallagher and daughter, of Chicago, Mrs. Tom Morrison, Mr. C. C. Colby, of Beecher.

Little Litta Gallagher, five years old, of Chicago, was awful glad to see her little, four-year-old Coz Hazel Morrison, of Joliet.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harsh, of Peotone, were in Joliet on the Fourth, but were disappointed in not finding the picnic place.

The humming noise of the locusts can be heard in the woods. They are devouring all the green things as fast as possible.

When will the Chicago mutes give their annual picnic? It was reported that they have selected a grove in Willow Springs. It is about eighteen miles west of here. The mutes of Joliet will be delighted to engage the steamer Frolic to bring them there.

LILY.

Rev. Job Turner held services at St. Paul's Church, Cincinnati, last Sunday. He goes to St. Louis to officiate next Sunday, and will then go to Virginia.

Lincoln, Neb.

DEAR JOURNAL:—Lincoln, Neb., is a pretty large city. The streets are in an awful condition, and the mud is deep; horses get stalled with heavy loads; wagons are broken and abandoned in the streets. Several streets in the central part of the city are being plowed up, preparatory to laying a coat of cement and overlaying it with fine blocks and pitch. Outlying streets are very bad, and crossings are laid with a confusion of old boards. Old board pavements extend in all directions, both sides of which are overgrown with grass and weeds. The city cannot keep them clean, as the city has outgrown the progress of improvement. The city is supplied with salty water from the water works. This is a great complaint, but as the city is handicapped by improving a few streets, it cannot afford to supply the citizens with pure fresh water from a creek, two miles from the city.

As to deaf-mutes that I have seen on my route, I will give a few names and accounts.

Mrs. Julia Marshall (*nee* Miss McCoy, of Wisconsin), has been a resident in Lincoln for eighteen years, and she has seen the city grow up from small beginnings. She owns some property here in her own name. Her husband, Mr. Marshall, came from Ohio, and married her. He was a shoemaker, and had a host of friends here. He died four years ago, and left three deaf children, besides his wife. His brother, B. F. Marshall, also a mute, has moved from here to York, Neb., with his family.

Mr. Ethan Ferris is a brick-maker here and gets good wages. By the industry of his own hands, he has bought lots in Lincoln and in York, Neb., so he owns several good lots. Mr. Ferris was partly educated in Jacksonville, Ill., and partly at Omaha, Neb. His brother is private secretary to General John M. Thayer, Governor of Nebraska.

Mr. Chowin, from England, works in the State University as a carpenter and repairer. He cannot use our language very well yet, but is learning fast, though he can read and write.

Mr. Andrew Weinberger married Miss Elmira Devoe, at Omaha, on the 7th of June, 1888, and has moved to North Platte, Neb., where he works at the tailoring business. Sent invitation card to Julia Marshall.

Mr. Russell moved from Iowa to North Platte a year ago, with his family, on account of poor health. He married Miss Esther Howard, of Omaha, and has five children, four of whom are still living, all boys.

Mr. Nelson Chinnock lives on a farm at De Witt, Neb., about forty miles south from here. He was educated at Omaha, Neb. He has a brother, who is a telegraph repairer on the Union Pacific Railroad, and lives here.

John Daily has gone to Sidney, Neb., as carpenter for some one.

George McDonald, of North Platte, Neb., has been in school at Washington City in the Preparatory Department, I believe. His father is a banker and owns a great deal of property.

The weather is very hot here, the thermometer ranging from eighty to near one hundred degrees in the shade. At the great Chautauqua Assembly at Crete, Neb., eight persons were prostrated by sunstroke, one proving nearly fatal.

On the fourth of July, three little boys were run over by a wagon and run-away horse and badly injured, at the ten cent show. A woman was run over by an engine, which cut off one of her legs. A deaf-mute, name forgotten, was run over, and killed near Hiawatha, Kansas, about a week ago.

On the fourth of July, other deaf-mutes came to Lincoln to enjoy the day. One was Miss Kate Cody, of Cheney, Neb., and the other was Mr. David G. White, a barber, of Unadilla, Neb. Miss Kate Cody has two sisters and one brother, who are deaf, one sister married Mr. B. F. Marshal, a brother to Mrs. Julia Marshal's husband, all of whom are mutes.

Mr. John M. Chowin, a mute from England, has a mute brother, who is a tailor at Sterling, Col. Both were educated at the Mute School at Exeter, England. John likes this country very much. He contemplates making a visit to his home in England next year for a few months.

On the 5th of July, whe went with David White to look through the capitol of Nebraska. The janitor, Mr. J. T. Roller, took us all through from the basement to the top of the building two hundred and twenty-five feet high, where we had a beautiful view of the entire city, and the surrounding country for many miles. A new dome is put on ninety feet more, making the entire height three hundred and fifteen feet. We were shown the state library, where we saw thirty thousand volumes on shelves. We were shown a very old book of great historic value. It is the "Votes and proceedings of the House of Representatives of the Province of Pennsylvania, December, 1682."

Another one is the "Letters of the Royal Charter, and dispute between Virginia planters and Lord Baltimore, July 1633."

Another is the "King's declaration to the inhabitants and planters of the Province of Pennsylvania, given at the court at White Hall, the second of April 1681. By command of his majesty, and signed by Conway."

Another is the "Certain conditions and concessions agreed upon by William Penn, Proprietary and Governor of the Province of Pennsylvania, and those who are adventurers and purchasers in the same province of Pennsylvania, July 1681, signed William Penn."

We were shown into all the state departments, and were introduced to the officers. Gen. John M. Thayer, governor of Nebraska, kindly granted us a written pass to visit the State penitentiary and State Insane Asylum three miles south of the city. We visited the prison, and were kindly welcomed by Warden Hyers. We were shown through the female department, the hospital, the kitchen and all the work shops, where different trades are given to the convicts. One of the women committed suicide in her room on the 7th of June.

In the library of the prison are two thousand five hundred volumes for them to read, and they they have a large room well arranged for religious purposes and for lectures.

There were about ten mutes here at Mrs. Marshall's on the fourth of July, where we had lemonade, fire-crackers, Roman candles, a small cannon, and showed our patriotism as well as the neighbors, who witnesssed our fun with pleasure. The little cannon was managed by Mr. Ferris and the little Marshall girls had a hand in firing off the cannon to their great delight.

Mr. David White's father owns six hundred and forty acres of land south of Unadilla, but David stays in town, and runs a barber shop of his own. He is a young and jolly fellow, quite companionable and entertaining.

There is a deaf boy here by the name of Johnson, whose father runs a large grocery store. He is quite small for his age being fifteen years old, and has been seven years at school. Next year, he will leave school, finishing the course there.

NAPOLEON.

July 6, 1888.

ALABAMA.

I thought I would write something about the late picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Fisher and Miss Ella Groom, of Atlanta, Ga., came Friday morning, in time to join the merry picnicers. Mr. Fisher was formerly a teacher of the deaf and dumb at Cave Spring, Ga., but resigned his position a few years ago, on account of old age.

Mr. Josey Goldman, of Middletown, Ohio, was also among us. He is an affable and pleasant young man. He He can articulate well, and was educated at New York. His profession is cashier at his brother's bank. He staid in Montgomery two days and one night, and with Rev. Job Turner left for Chicago the same night, delighted with Montgomery, and also enjoyed himself at picnic. He said he was coming again, to visit Montgomery this year.

I will be glad to state why Prof. W. I. Johnson did not put in an appearance at picnic. He intended to come, but was compelled to go home on account of his mother having received a severe accident. I hope she is better by this time, and also that he will be at the picnicthe next time. Shall it ever take place? We missed him much at the picnic.

The picnickers were twenty-four in number, and their names are: Rev. Job Turner, of Virginia; Josey Goldman, Messrs. I. A. Hoge, W. G. Davison, Miss M. Toney, of Talladega, Ala., Mr. Tenville Toney, Misses Georgia and Lallie Toney. of Union Springs, Ala., Mr. Sam Berthune, of Columbus Ga., Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, Miss Ella Groom, of Atlanta, Ga., Mr. James Lane, of Virginia; Mesdames Laura Hughston and Jennie Brundage, of Greenville, Ala., Mr. and Mrs. Owens, John Keys, Miss Cornelius Cardinal, Isadore L. Strauss, Robert West, and Mr. and Mrs. Moore, of this city, all in attendance at 8 A.M. The train carried them to Jackson Lake. We were photographed in a group near the step of the house, then enjoyed boat-riding, croqueting, dancing, target-shooting. In the evening, the train carried back the merry picnickers. Some left for home at night, and others staid until Monday morning.

They expressed their delight with their visit to Montgomery, and also enjoyed themselves at the picnic exceedingly. They hope that it will be repeated. I hope there will be many more mutes at the next.

SOUTHERNER.

From Maine.

Wm. Kennerdell, a deaf-mute, was selling stationery packages in Lewiston, last week. He carries a card around with him, on which reads:

DEAR SIR:—I am a deaf-mute, and being out of employment, I am trying to make a living by selling these packages. I would be thankful for your patronage.

Respectfully,
WM. KENNERDELL.

We received a call from W. O. Barnaby on the 13th of last June. He is the mute who was in Lewiston and Auburn, soliciting funds for a new building for deaf-mutes at Fredericton, N. B. I think he would, no doubt, meet with generous response among our people.

Edw. L. Dresser, of Turner, was in this city, last week. Afterwards he went to Waterville on a visit to his cousins, and staid there until after the Fourth of July and had a splendid time. He was disappointed in not meeting Amos Barton, of Benton, who was away in New York.

A. H. Wood and wife, and Miss Emma Proctor, called on the writer at his residence last Sunday, and spent the entire day with him and had a good time. We were delighted to see Mrs. Wood's little daughter, who was born two months ago.

C. K.

July 9, '88.

☞ Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MICHIGAN.

Commencement Exercises at the Flint Institute.

RECITING AN UNSPOKEN POEM IN CONCERT.

The Articulation Department—Items, Etc.

The annual exercises by the pupils of the school for the deaf, were held in the Institute chapel on Wednesday afternoon June 13th, and were largely attended, many of the visitors being friends of the pupils, from all parts of the state.

Rev. Jacklin, of Flint, offered prayer, after which Superintendent M. T. Gass, in a few well-chosen remarks, portrayed the worked of the school, the mental condition of pupils before they attend school, and a synopsis of the method of developing their intellects.

The bright facial expression, keen, penetrating eyes and the activity of the piupls who appeared on the programme would satisfy the casual observer that loss of the senses of speech and hearing to a child by no means implies loss of attractiveness or brightness, Lottie Warne, of Hillsdale, Josie Mars, of Berrien Springs, Loren Mars, of Berrien Springs, Gracie Hamilton, of Detroit, Laura Shumway, of Pewamo, Abi Hardenburg, of Pontiac, and Ellsworth Rixon, of Tecumseh, average ages about nine years, represented the first grade.

These children, when they entered school last September, did not know their own names nor the name of a single person or thing on earth, nor could they write a single letter. Under the faithful instruction of Miss Emma Zimmermann, of Flint, and Miss Marion Hendershot, of Monroe, they have acquired a vocabulary of about 300 words and a knowledge of penmanship of which Horace Greeley might well have felt proud.

Miss Zimmerman dropped a crayon on the floor. The pupils wrote, "Miss Zimmerman dropped a crayon on the floor." Ellsworth hopped. They wrote, "Ellsworth Rixon hopped," etc. The poem "Little Drops of Water," in the beautiful language of signs, was rendered by Matilda Jones, of Farwell; Willie Wanner, Grand Rapids; Lewis Stanley, Ætna; Lottie Warne, Hillsdale; Nettie Miller, Detroit, and Ellsworth Rixon, Tecumseh, in concert. These little pupils are of about Tom Thumb's dimensions, and make the signs gracefully and in perfect unison.

An essay on "Our northern neighbour," by Ariel Sutherland, a former Canadian boy, was ably written, and showed the complete understanding the young man had of his subject.

Walter Flater, Stetson, a bright lad of 13, told the story of "Putman and the wolf," in pantomime, with such skill that it required no interpreter to make the audience understand. Walter is a genius in story telling.

The articulation department of the school is under the management of Miss I. M. Jack, of Belleville, Canada. No congenital deaf-mute child is trained in this department, but all pupils who have any knowledge of speech whatever are carefully instructed in articulation during their entire course. Grandpa's spectacles, by Ralorus Robinson, of Caldwin; Nellie Jones, Bay City; Stephenson Brownrigg, Saginaw, and Walter Flater, excited much merriment.

An essay by George Hausz on the political situation might be envied by a graduate of any school.

Chas. Canfield, of Scotts, is the school's most proficient artist in story telling in pantomime. He recited "My familiar, who comes but never goes," most realistically, showing entire freedom from embarrassment on the stage.

The pupils of the high class took their places at the blackboards, and were given subjects for essays by the audience.

Mr. Belknap, of Grand Rapids, gave the topic Gen. Alger to Anna Benjamin. She rapidly filled her slate with a brief biography of Michigan's candidate, predicted his election to the presidency if nominated, and showed the warm place the general has in the hearts of the deaf and dumb in this state. "Frederick William" was given Amelia Clark, whose essay showed her remarkable facility in expressing thought.

To Geo. Bertrand, of Hersey, was assigned "Old bandana." George is a republican and consequently didn't think he was writing about the future vice-president; he, however, considered "Thurman, a better man than Grover," as he expressed it.

Miss Sallie Faling wrote a well-worded and intelligent essay on woman suffrage, but for herself declined to take the ballot in her hands. "Tariff or protection" was artistically handled by Ariel Sutherland. He says he was, is and always will be, a free trader. Geo. Hausz filled his slate telling about "The method of electing a president."

A concert recitation entitled "Three fishers went sailing," by Lizzie Moon, of Lansing, and Annie Allen, of Evart, elicited warm applause. These young ladies are two of the school's brightest graduates this year.

An essay on "Ruins," by Sadie Faling, of Kalamazoo, was well rendered and received, and if it may be taken as a criterion, shows the young lady among the best as an essayist.

A graceful sign recitation "Bingen on the Rhine," by Anna Benjamin, closed the program, and after the presentation of diplomas by Prof. Woodruff, of Pennsylvania, the benediction by Rev. Jacklin closed a most enjoyable entertainment. The graduates this year are Lizzie Moon, Annie Allen, Anna Benjamin, Sadie Faling, George Hausz, Ariel Sutherland, Matie Howe, Wesley Walker and James Scally.

The Owosso mutes say that Charles Pierson, of Pittsburg, Mich., had better keep away from them.

Amos Hill, of Lansing, was shaking hands with old friends in St. Louis and Owosso last week.

The Grand Rapids mutes will picnic at Reed's Lake, on Saturday, August 11th. Some of the boys from Detroit, Lansing and Saginaw, will go to Reed's Lake.

John Rapp, of New York, is still prowling around Michigan. He was in Detroit when last heard from.

Rev. A. W. Mann, missionary to deaf-mutes, addressed the Grand Rapids mutes at St. Mark's Church, last Sunday.

Bert Kent, of St. Louis, Mich., and Miss Effie Hitchcock, of Flint, celebrated at East Saginaw on the Fourth of July.

We regret the continued serious illness of Thomas Leach, of Oscoda. That he may be soon restored to health is the heartfelt wish of a host of friends.

The crops are growing so rapidly in Michigan, and the mute farmers are so busy, that they have not the time to bid neighbors good day.

It is rumored that James Brown, John Witherwax and Ed. Dolan, of Owosso, are on a strike for higher wages. They has been no blood shed yet.

There is not a happier man at Saginaw City this week than Charles Adsit. Cause why? A fine baby made its advent at his home, and was a welcome visitor. Weight, nine pounds.

Last June was about the anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Innes, of Jackson. This fact was remembered in a very pleasant way by their friends, a number of whom descended upon their home during the evening, and presented the popular host and hostess with numerous elegant gifts.

A little daughter, Miss Jennie Borden, of Mr. Borden, died, in Jackson, with diphtheria last week.

CONEJOS.

The Northern New York Institution.

The corner stone of the new building for the Northern New York Institution for Deaf Mutes at Malone was laid on Thursday afternoon, June 28th. Remarks were made by the president, Hon. J. I. Gilbert, after which the secretary, M. S. Parmelee, read letters from Gov. Hill, Lieut.-Gov. Jones, Comptroller Wemple, Superintendent of Public Instruction Draper, and Hon. W. P. Letchworth and Hon. E. W. Foster, members of the State board of charities—expressing regret because of their inability to be present and declaring sympathy with and approval of the work of the institution. The president then, with fitting remarks, deposited in the corner stone of the following articles: A copy of each of the village papers; a photograph of the new building as designed; a register and history of Franklin Academy; a copy of the proceedings of the board of supervisors for 1887; a catalogue of the Malone district library; the by-laws of the board of education; a map of Malone village; photographs of H. C. Rider and the children (in a group) now in attendance upon the institution; the three annual reports for 1885, 1886 and 1887 of the institution; a copy of the certificate of incorporation; and a copy of the *Franklin Telegram* (Malone's first newspaper) dated June 1, 1826. Remarks were then made by Dr. W. Gillis, of Fort Covington, and by Messrs. J. J. Seaver, M. S. Parmelee and F. D. Kilburn, of Malone—after which the president directed Mr. Orville Moore, the contractor and builder, to lay the stone, and declared the proceedings closed. Work is progressing rapidly on the building. The brick has been carried beyond the first story, and it is plain that the structure is to be a sightly one and an ornament to the town.—*Malone Palladium.*

From New Hampshire.

J. G. Wilkins, of North Branch, N. H., raised and sold eighty-three quarts of strawberries, and has had more customers than he could accommodate.

He has exchanged his oxen for cows, and is selling milk, thinking it is a profitable business.

He has quite large potatoes ready for the table.

John Clark has been in the employ of John Bass since last April, and after haying, he expects to work on the school-house under the employ of Ed. Worthlay. The school-house is going to cost two thousand five hundred dollars. John Bass expects between fifty and sixty boarders.

Mr. E. D. Preston has worked for J. G. Wilkins over five years. He is sixty-nine years old, but is as smart as the next one.

Mr. Wilkins has been troubled with a cancer on his eyelid for over six years, which is growing worse.

Notice.

Residents of Brooklyn and Newark are earnestly invited to service on Sunday, July 22d, as follows: Trinity Chapel, Newark. The Holy Communion at eleven. St. Mark's Parish House, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn, evening service at half past four.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

The Fanwood Coaching Club Celebrates its Second Annual Drive.

STEVE SINCLAIR PLAYS BALL—BOSS KIRCHER FRIGHTENS A POLICEMAN AND OTHER DIVERSITIES INDULGED IN.

There was plenty of noise in the vicinity of 8th Street and Second Avenue on the morning of the Fourth of July. It was about 8 A.M. that the patriotic small boy, living in that neighborhood, began to let go with a fizz-bang-boom, either his miniature fire-cracker, or his own formidable cast-iron howitzer.

He was ably assisted in this avocation by a company of young men in variegated colored lawn tennis shirts, and wearing hats, baseball fashion, of a pink and white mixture, numbering in all some twenty-five, the odd one being a not altogether bad-looking representative of the JOURNAL there by a special invitation.

The rumble of heavy wheels, and the clatter of six fine-looking bays soon lent additional colors to the scene, and noise to the tumult. The inhabitants of the vicinity flocked like bees to witness the strange sight, and sighed at what they termed the extravagance of some folks.

These young men were the members of the "stag" Fanwood Coaching Club, and the cumbersome, though altogether comfortable vehicle, that now had them scattered all over its seating capacity, was a "Tally-ho" coach, engaged to take them on their second annual drive.

As they started, an individual with a nose shining like the end of a piece of well-lighted punk used by the small boys, came staggering along the other side of the street. Says Steve Sinclair, sitting on the foward seat—to the bright young fellow beside him, "Why are we like him?" pointing to the fiery nosed individual. "Give it up," says his companion. "We're off," chinned in Steve, "and so is he." And with this joke floating in their rear, so they were off.

On up Second Avenue to Twenty-third Street, people stopped to witness the sight. At Twenty-third Street, the forward off horse, which was white, shied at something. The driver endeavored to look white, but failed. Turning their eyes down the street, espied a dashing little miss coming from the ferry, dressed in blue, and carrying a parasol. She was as unconcerned about causing any trouble as the black moke standing on the rear of the coach, was frightened. When she passed, the off horse resumed his canter, and the young men on the coach, raising their hats to her, nudged each other, with a wink, saying sure enough, she was a strawberry blonde.

Down through Twenty-third Street to First Avenue, the coach jogged over the car tracks with a rickety-rack sort of noise, then up through First Avenue to Thirty-fourth Street, passers-by on their way to the excursion steamers, stopped for a moment, and waved handkerchiefs, fans, hats or parasols.

Through Thirty-Fourth street to the ferry. Here the big policeman placed his hand on his rear safety pocket, and bawled to the unconcerned individual on the front seat next the driver, "Toll!" till he got red in the face. This was Boss Kircher, smoking away on a *Reina Victoria*, as if he had no other care in the world.

Treasurer Wagele and Capt. Reilly assuaged the fears of the big cop, by hauling out a roll of greenbacks five inches in circumference. Being convinced they were not cowboys, and Chief Wagele footing the toll bill, the coach and six and twenty-five passed on to the ferry boat. Thence over the East River to Long Island.

Along the uncultivated streets of Long Island City, out to its more pliable roads, there were no end of incidents. As the coach proceeded, all other vehicles gave it the right of way. An Irish woman standing at the curb of one of the streets gave vent to her feelings with a "Be gorra, byes, but ye be perfict gintlemin!"

Passing the bounds of the city's Board of Alderman, on over country roals, with a clear space and level headway before them. Farms to the right, farms to the left. Then through some rural village. To the doors and windows came the village maidens. To one side and the other flew the chickens and ducks, regardless of breed. A billy-goat, with fire in his eye, obstructed the way for a moment. The next he was sent flying head over heels, with an impression, perhaps, Tally-ho-coaches were not digestible things to attack.

On still further, more farms. Pretty little farm houses. Here and there a more stately structure. The residence of some country nabob, or gentleman farmer. The cool breeze of the morning was invigorating. The fresh country air brought more than strength to the lungs of those on the coach.

A peculiar look about the faces of some the coachers, did not conceal the fact they liked it. But there was something else that said something was wanting. Philip Rosencker tried Jimmy Lonergan with what he needed most just then. "Breakfast" was the reply, and all hands joined in the chorus. No wonder, too. It was now near 11 A.M., and the party had left unbreakfast-laden.

A break in the road, and the smell of salt water, was the first inkling their destination was near. The "culud gemmen" handling the ribbons had his eyes pealed. They were "No-good" on shore. At sea they might have been. Presently up came an individual in straw-hat, cowhide boots, and pants tucked gracefully therein. He proved to be the grove-keeper's scout, on the lookout for "groulers."

He had them, or they him, and a few minutes later, under his guide,—he was Fanwood's one-time famous catcher—Julius Wilken, of Long Island. Freygang's Point view Island was waiting them, as also an appetizing breakfast, that the following menu will prove, did credit to the able manager and caterer of the resort, Hermann Martens:

BREAKFAST.

Fried Salmon trout, Fried weak fish,
Clam fritters, Cold ham,
Fried and boiled potatoes,
Veal Cutlets, Potato salad,
Pickles, Coffee.

Beer was not printed on the menu, but drank just the same.

It took a full hour and a half for all hands to do justice to the repast, and when Barney Gallagher had thrice repeated his "Let-er-go," it was so decided.

A baseball match had been prearranged between the Bandannas and the Tippecanoes. The fact that the first were at the bat, was to the advantage of the latter. For the former, Rosenecker and Gallagher were the battery, with Kircher, Sinclair and Rogan on the bases. Bannagan guarded short, and the fielders were Reilly, Koehler and Allen.

The Tippecanoe battery were made up of A. Reininger and Conlin. Kansriddle, Wagele and Andy McDonald on the bases. A. Hannemann short stopped, and Beurmann, Banner and "Pop" Sweeney were in the field.

Photographer Douglas, who was with the party acted as umpire, using his camera for a mark. He can still use it in a business way. The JOURNAL representative filled the press and scorer's box. The fact that the score was tallied on paper covering the bleaching boards, made it impossible to give a correct detail of all the points of the game. Mrs. Fraygang's "nanny goat" concluded she had a picnic, and confined the record to her inside. There bring three barrels on the bases, made the players and all hands generally more attentive to reading them than they were to fighting the umpire or the scorer. No blood was shed. The features of the game was the ball catching Steve Sinclair on the mouth, which immediately swelled to indignant proportions. The long fly made by Boss Kircher to the roof of the chicken-coop. And the home run of "Pop" Sweeney. It was remarkable from the fact six glasses of what the barl's contained was consumed before he reached home. The score 27 to 3. A grand pow-wow followed among the Bandannas, while the Tippecanoes took seltzer.

Other sports were indulged in. The Club's champion tug-of-war team was photographed in costume, and in position Steve Sinclair filled the gap left by the absence of Mike McFaul, who is not on the rolls of membership. Another photograph was taken of the club in a group with the tally-ho in the background. Then several individual sketches were made.

Foot ball occupied a good two hours. J. Conlin distinguishing himself as a high kicker. Will Beuermann frightened the proprietress by writing with both hands at the same time, under and above the portico of the hotel, "I love you." She was convinced he was a spook. As she tips the scales at 200 and he at 130, there is no reason to fear any engagement will follow.

Andy McDonald surprised the country people with the ease he beat them at the pool-table, playing a very fine game. J. Reininger made their eyes bulge, swallowing a two-foot sword. Mild-looking Schwares created a furor of excitement by his masterly act on the back of a Long Island cow, and was mistaken for one of Buffalo Bill's Wild West warriors.

Just here Gallagher brought them to their senses, and announced dinner was ready. The menu was an excellent affair:

Chicken soup, fried fish,
Beef a la mode,
Green peas, spring beans, boiled potatoes,
Roast chicken, with lettuce salad,
Ice-cream, cake,
Cigars, more beer and more cigars,
were omitted here.

To say that they felt tired after rising, would not be doing Mrs. Freygang's manager justice. They longed for more ball, Capt. Reilly said "Home," and nothing could reverse his decision. All hands gave a rousing cheer, and once more the Tally-ho coach wended her way over the roads she had come by. Passing over the ferry, her occupants created a sensation by driving over to the west side of the city, paying their regards to Grinnon Brothers, and then making for Bannagan's on East 8th Street.

Here awaited them a rousing reception. Fire crackers boomed, pinwheels sissed, so did sky-rockets, Roman candles reflected a brilliant light on a tired but still jolly and happy set, and they proceeded to make those who were there awaiting them feel at home.

The supper was prepared by minehost Bannagan. More beer was tapped. More cigars were smoked. Professor T. F. Fox made a speech to the members, congratulating them on the success of the day's sport, and left soon after to meet an appointment.

Other speeches were made by the guests invited to test the club's hospitality on reaching home, among whom were Theo. I. Lonnsbury, Athlete Rose, the Poet LeClercq, and several of the German Club.

"Snooks" enjoyed the whole day immensely, has nothing but praise for the "stag" effort of the Fanwooders, and with this, the final, let it be said the only fault to be found was that next morning they were a gay party, suffering with that one-day malady known as Big-head.

SNOOKS VS. TIGG.

Wedding Bells in Brooklyn.

Some fifty of the "upper class" of deaf-mutes of Brooklyn and New York City were present at the Patterson-Fullam nuptials last Tuesday evening. The wedding took place at their cosy little home on 77 South 6th Street, Brooklyn, E. D., which the groom had fitted up for his bride. The ceremonies were performed by the Rev. Anson T. Colt, at precisely eight o'clock. The bride was attired in a becoming white Cashmere, trimmed with white silk moire and bows, and white slippers. A bunch of white roses on her breast and orange blossoms in her hair, added to her loveliness. The groom was tastefully dressed in a Prince Albert coat of jet black; his hands were encased in white gloves and a neat bouquet graced the lapel of his coat. The newly-married couple then received the congratulations and best wishes of all present, after which came the "wedding feast." It consisted of delicious cakes and ice cream, lemonade, and every variety of tropical fruits. The presents were numerous, being both useful and ornamental. We took down the following list, with the names of the givers:

Bronze-colored plush case, with a set of silver fruit knives, from Miss Ella Randall, of the Central New York Institution; silver butter-knife, Mrs. W. Evans, Nellie and Annie M. Jones; glass celery vase, with silver stand, Mrs. James E. Doran, of Syracuse, N. Y.; glass lemonade set, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Brown; silk towel, Jessie A. Oliver; "The Closing Scene"—a book, Mr. and Mrs. Fort Lewis Seliney, of Rome, N. Y.; feather fan, Mrs. J. E. Hedgeman, sister of Mrs. H. L. Juhring; "First Love"—statuary, from Mr. Leo Greis; berry set, Mrs. Robert Braid; "Marriage Feast"—a brass and bronze bas relief, Mr. E. Souweine; ice cream set, Misses Kate and Alice Taylor; parlor hassock, Charles E. Green; half dozen lace curtains, Mr. and Mrs. Batailley and son; polished glass card-receiver, Miss Prudence Lewis, of the New York Institution; light blue flower, vase; Miss Jennie Williams, of the New York Institution; ice cream and berry set, Mr. George S. Porter; lunch set, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Pratt; black marble clock, Messrs. Frank M. Senior, Geo. L. Reynolds, and S. W. McClellan; flower vase, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Pratt; hand-painted parlor lamp, Miss Katie Shute; table and bed-room toilet set, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Juhring; ladies' toilet set in red plush case, ——; silver caster, Mrs. J. Wilkinson, Mrs. F. A. Stratton and Miss Sarah Sturmwald. Among the others present who are going to forward present later on, were: Mr. James W. Stratton, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hoevel, Mrs. Thos. Burnett, A. B. Webster and wife, Miss Edith Browning, Jas. Murray, John Sharp, Mary Ann McKay, Mrs. A. T. Colt, Rev. Mr. Chamberlain and wife.

After the wedding, Rev. Mr. Chamberlain baptized the six-year-old son of Mrs. Juhring's sister.

A good time was had by all present until a late hour, when they dispersed for home, but not before renewing their best wishes for life long happiness and prosperity to the newly-wedded pair.

Come One! Come All!!

EXTRAORDINARY

Afternoon and Evening Festival

OF THE

HOBOKEN DEAF-MUTE CLUB,

AT

WENDELL'S SCHUETZEN PARK.

(Union Hill, N. J.)

SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1888.

Music by Prof. R. E. Sause.

TICKETS, - - 25 CENTS.

Tickets are for sale by the Committee, and by Mr. J. F. O'Brien, 207 Lexington Avenue, and can be had at the gate on the day of the picnic.

Schuetzen Park is second to none to hold a picnic. In fact, it has been considered by those who have been there as the finest picnic park in the country. It covers a space of over two miles. For amusements, there is bowling alley, shooting range (various distances), merry-go-around, croquet grounds, base ball grounds, and all such other attractions to be found at a picnic.

Schuetzen Park can be reached by the Midland Railway, from the Erie Depot, (Chambers Street or 23d Street Ferries) to Homestead Station. By Hoboken Ferry, from Barclay or Christopher Streets. By Elevated Railway, or Union Hill cars, West 14th Street, or any of the ferries to Hoboken.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.
A. CAPELLI, *Chairman*,
H. ESCHERT, EMIL TROJAHN.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES

The following named gentlemen will deliver lectures at the hall of the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes, 198 Grand Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Sept. 26th, - Mr. John Wilkinson.
Oct. 24th, - - Mr. William G. Jones.
Dec. 26th, - - - Mr. John F. O'Brien.

The transaction of business by members, story-telling, debates and lectures, takes place each week alternately. Admission, ten cents on each occasion.

GEO. L. REYNOLDS, *Chairman*,
HENRY STENGELE,
SYLVANUS B. SMITH,
Committee on Lectures and Debates.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER *a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.*

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7 o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, Pres't; Jacob Swartz, First Vice-President; Alex Batailley, 2d Vice President; W. A. Bond, Secretary; Thos. Godfrey, Treasurer; Daniel Minihan, Sergeant-at-Arms. All communications should addressed to the Secretary, W. A. Bond, No. 158 Conselysa Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Moses I. Aronson; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CAPITAL CITY ASSOCIATION.

Meetings are held every Thurday evening at 7:30 p.m., in St. Paul's Parish house, entrance on Jay Street. Its officers are: President, W. G. Shanks; 1st Vice-President, C. F. Mull; 2d Vice-President, Philip Sharkey; Treasurer, C. H. Sparrow; Secretary, M. R. Palmer; Chairman of Committee, C. F. Mull. All business matters should be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 253 Madison Avenue, Albany, N. Y. Its regular meetings for ladies and gentlemen, occur the second, third and last Thursday, while its business on the Thursday of each month.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its object the mental and social improvement of its members. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 192 West 5th Street, on the first and third Saturdays of each month at 8 P.M. Visitors can be invited by members. The President is Ardine Rembeck, and Mr. Chas. Thomas, Secretary, No. 67 West Ninth St., Cincinntti, O.

CLERC LITERARY ASSOCIATION

The Clerc Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of St. Stephen's Church, Tenth Street, above Chestnut Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Mr. W. Miles is President, Wm. G. Harrison, Secretary, 3409 Ludlow St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY.

The purpose of the Society is principally of a social improvement, and to keep the needy in our class. The officers' special meeting holds every fortnight, and the members' meeting comes every month at Alpha Hall, No. 18 Essex Street, until further notice. The officers are as follows: President, Mrs. Frank C. Davis; Vice-President, Miss Bertha G. Peterson; Secretary, Mrs. George A. Holmes; Treasurer, Mrs. Frank W. Bigelow; Executive Committee, Mrs. Wm. Lynde, Mrs. Rhoda Barnard, Mrs. Wm. Rudolph. For information and communication, address to the Secretary, Mrs. Geo A. Holmes, Rockland Street, Brighton, Mass.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Adolph Pfeiffer. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Samuel Frankenheim, 531 Lexington Avenue, New York City.

DE L'EPEE CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

Meetings, the first and third Sunday of the month, in the building of the Deaf-Mutes' Mission, 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Edw. J. Carr is President. For information and communication, address to Mr. Wm. F. Fields, Secretary, 1229 Fulton Street, or to Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 710 Pine Street.

EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets every Thursday evening at 220 North Third Street, below Bushkill Street, at 7:30 P.M. Its object is of a diversfied character and covers a wide scope. Visitors always cordially welcomed. Elam Will, President, 208 Ferry Street; C. Delory, Vice-President; Samuel Price, Treasurer; Alex L. Pach, Secretary, Address, 220 North Third Street, Easton, Pa. Residence, United States Hotel.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergymen appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1888 are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Robert Dockharty, Vice-President; A. W. Orcutt, Secretary; E. Duran, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave, Librarian.

GRANITE STATE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, Bennington; Willie A. Deering, Secretary, Pittsfield; Almos Smith, Treasurer, New Boston.

HOBOKEN DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The object of the above organization is to promote the Social entercourse of its members. Only deaf-mutes of Hudson County can become members. For the present, the members meet at 147 Washington St. All communications should be addressed to Anthony Capelli, 102 River Street, Hokoken, N. J.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago Deaf-Mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and their friends. Its motto is, Pas-a-Pas—"step by step." The officers are: C. C. Codman; President; J. K. Watson, Vice-President, J. J. Kleinhans, Secretary; and C. L. Buchan, Treasurer. Secretary's address is 852 N. Clark St.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED)

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at 919 Olive Street, Room 12, 3d floor, in the Empire Building. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, William Stafford; Vice-President, Marcus H. Kerr; Secretary, J. J. Smith; Treasurer, Louis Jacoby; Sergeant-at-Arms, Samuel Perlmutter; Trustees, George T. Dougherty and A. N. Merrell. Secretary's address is No. 901 Biddle Street.

ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N.Y.

Meets every Tuesday evening at 21 Sidney Place, corner Livingstone St., Brooklyn. Object: mutual aid. All communications to be addressed to James P. Mahoney, 2020 Fulton Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE EPHPHATHA CLUB, OF BOSTON.

The Ephphatha Club was organized in October, 1886. Its object is to promote social relations of its members. Its annual meeting for the election of officers take place the first Monday of every January. Gentlemen can be admitted to the club as members at any time by applying to the Secretary. Visitors, outside of fifteen miles radius of Boston, can be admitted to the club room, at 18 Essex St., by applying to the President, or to any friend, who is a member. Its officers are as follows: President, Wallace H. Krause; Vice-President, Edward Duran; Secretary, George C. Sawyer; Treasurer, W. T. Carter; Librarian, James Hadley; Executive Committee, John J. McNeil, John Magee and Charles A. Douglas. Secretary's address is Ephphatha Club, 18 Essex St., Boston, Mass.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every other Saturday evening. The object is the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are William T. Collins, President; Chas. A. Smith, First Vice-President; Harrison Burt, Second Vice-President; James M. Witbeck, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and H. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M., under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is H. C. Bascom's Shop, cor. River and Hoosic Streets, Troy, N. Y.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by W. H. Weeks, of Hartford, Conn., President; F. W. Bigelow, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, 183 Fort Hill Square, Boston, Mass., Secretary; Levi A. Lester, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer. State Managers: Charles Folsom, for Maine; William Bailey, for Massachusetts; Edwin H. French, for New Hampshire; J. T. Keefe, for Vermont; Henry M. Fairmann, for Connecticut, and John F. Donnelly, for Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1888.

THE NEW JERSEY LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, John P. Cotter; 1st Vice-President, Peter Kinney; 2d Vice-President, John Ward; Treasurer, Wm. H. Caldicott; Secretary, Charles L. Jastram; Sergeant-at-Arms, Edgar Jastram. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Charles L. Jastram, No. 9 Ashland St., Newark, N. J.

THE SALEM SOCIETY.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evenings. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1888 are Hardy P. Chapman, President; Mrs. Persis S. Bowden, Secretary; Henry A. Chapman, Treasurer; and Samuel Hamilton, and George Strout, Directors.

THE SICARD CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

The object of this Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. The members meet in the basement of the Cathredal, Washington Street, at 4 o'clock P.M., every Sunday. This Association, being a branch of the De l'Epee C. D. M. A., has the same rules, and gives the same advantages. All welcome. Communications shouldbe addressed to Mr. J. J. McNeil, President *pro tem*, Commercial Street, Dorchester, Mass.

THE BAY STATE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable: to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

TOUSLEY SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES

The Tousley Society meets every Sunday at 10.30 A.M., at 70 East Seventh Street. Its object is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are Matthew McCook, President; J. C. Austin, Vice-President; J. F. Riley, Secretary; Fred Brant, Treasurer. Business meetings or lectures and story telling, may be held on any week evening by a vote. Strange deaf-mutes of good habits in general are cordially invited to make themselves at home. The Secretary's address is 20 Fillimore Ave., West St. Paul, Minn.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every second Saturday, at residences of its members. The object of the society is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community. The officers are John R. Laughlin, President; Edward Paxton, Vice-President; Mrs. Annie Greeley, second Vice-President; Joseph A. Markbury, Treasurer; Peter Weare, Secretary. All strangers of good behavior are invited to attend. Address all communications to John R. Laughlin, 1715 Campbell Street, Kansas City, Mo.

THE DE HAERNE ASSOCIATION.

This Association being a branch of the De l'Epee Association, has for its object the spiritual and temporal advancement of its members. Like the De l'Epee Association, it offers the advantages of a real beneficial association. Only Catholics can be admitted into it. For further particulars, apply to the President. The officers are: Supreme Spiritual Director, Rev. E. V. Lebreton, K. H. S. of Philadelphia; President *protem.*, Mr., P. Moylan, 1015 E. Monument Street, Baltimore, Md.

WESTERN PENNA PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood Street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reformed Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquenna Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relating to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Pride St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

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As Frontispiece there is a very large and fine *portrait, of Dr. Gallaudet, with autograph.* Others are Mrs. Sophia F. Gallaudet. *Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., *President Edward Gallaudet, Ph.D., LL.D., *Dr. Mason F. Cogswell, M.D., two portraits, *Alice Cogswell, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, *The Abbe de l'Epee, *The Abbe Sicard, *Jean Massieu, *Laurent Clerc, (the four last from old French portraits) *Lewis Weld, *Harvey P. Peet, LL.D., David E. Bartlett, Rev. William W. Turner, Ph.D., *Samuel Porter.

VIEWS.

*The House in Prospect Street, Hartford, occupied as the First School for the Deaf, 1817, American Asylum, Hartford, in 1821 and 1857, *Paris Institution, from an original painting lent by Rev. Dr. Clerc, St. Ann's Church, New York, Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, *Columbia Institution, 1887,—the Kendall Cottages, *Chapel of National Deaf-Mute College, interior view, *Silver Pitcher and Salver presented to Dr. Gallaudet by the Deaf, Monuments to Gallaudet and Clerc, Bas-relief on Gallaudet Monument.

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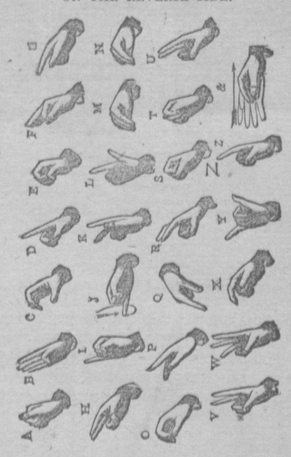

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